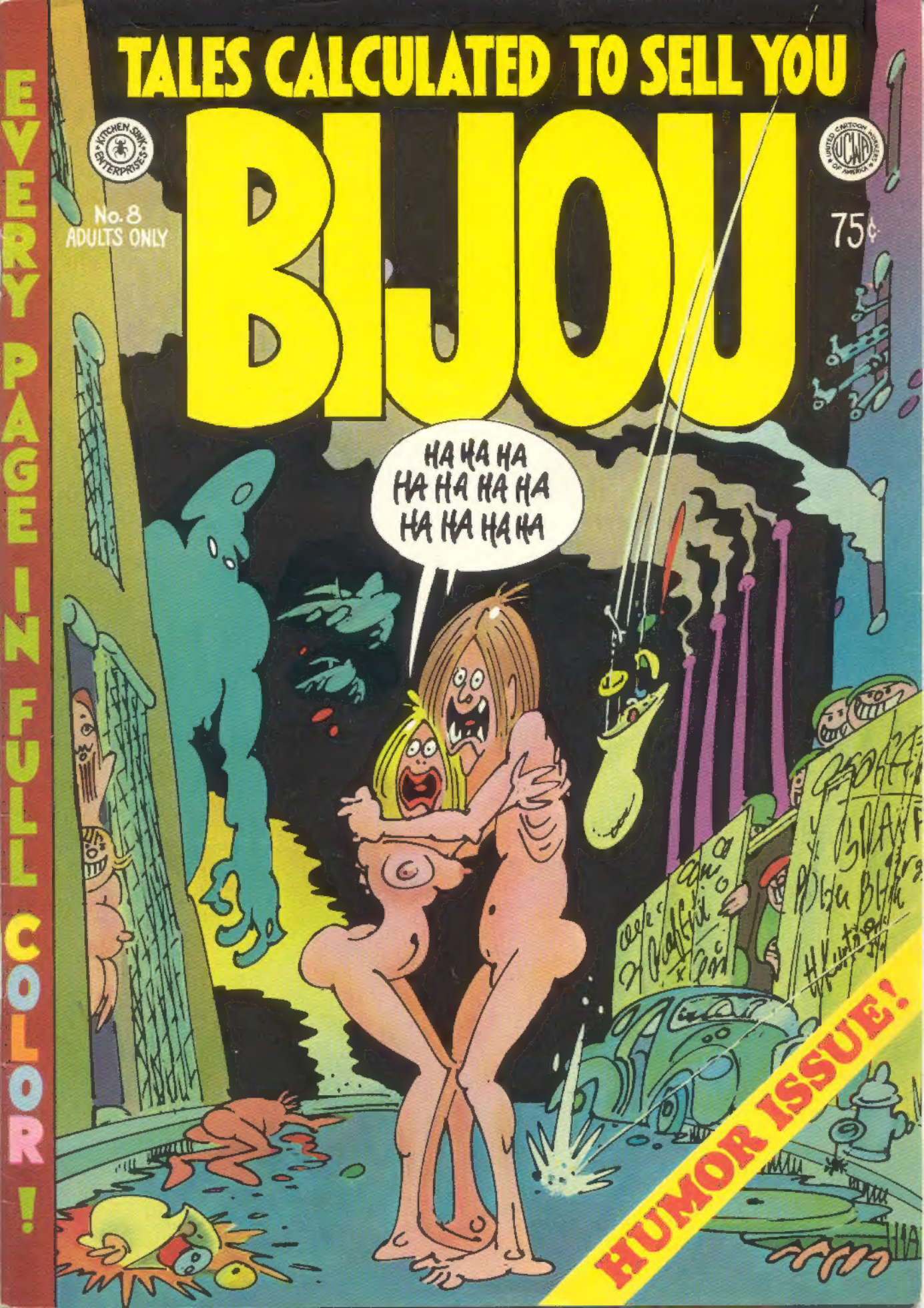
TALES CALCULATED TO SELL YOU
BIJOU
KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISES
UCAP
No. 8
ADULTS ONLY
75¢
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
EVERY PAGE IN FULL COLOR!
HUMOR ISSUE!

UM TUT SMUT?

Bijou No. 8, our fifth anniversary issue, will be our last issue unless **you** take an active part in protesting the censorship inherent in the U.S. Supreme Court's June 1973 decision.

As you know, this decision makes it **constitutional** for individual states and/or **communities** to prohibit the sale and distribution of any "works, which taken as a whole, appeal to the prurient interest in sex, which portray sex conduct in a patently offensive way, and which, taken as a whole, do not have **serious literary, artistic, political or scientific value** " (emphasis ours.)

Previously, a work containing sexual description or depiction could only be banned if it were "utterly without redeeming social value." Now such a publication, movie, play, etc. can be banned if it fails evaluation as a "serious" work. But who is to make this evaluation? The U.S. Supreme Court specifically ruled that **no expert testimony** as to the serious value of a work in question need be presented in order for a judge and jury to declare that work **obscene** and **illegal**!

As to the portrayal of patently offensive sex conduct—what is patently offensive to **some** people may be exactly the thing **other** people are doing in the back seat of the Chevy at this very moment!

Under the old law, nobody was **forced** to view sexually oriented material. Minors were not **admitted** to X-rated movies, and were booted out of dirty bookstores, too!

The big cities with most of the states' population have fewer delegates-**per-capita** to the state legislature than do the rural communities. Urbanites, who are likely to be less "patently offended" by the media in question, are deprived by the state legislature of the option to buy such material, whereas rural dwellers, like everyone else, always had the option **not** to buy it before this decision. As this editorial is being written (July 17, 1973) there is a bill before the Illinois State Senate, for example, which would outlaw the sale of material depicting the **bare bosom**.

Still, the cities are responding to the decision with a flury of book-burning of their own. In the month since this decision was handed down, we've seen "Playboy" banned in Albemarle County, Virginia and in many other areas. "Playgirl," a magazine for women which features hazily photographed naked men with discreetly covered or shadowed pubic areas, has been banned in Cleveland and other cities.

"Paper Moon," a movie which had a **P.G.** rating, has been banned in Dallas, Texas. "Last Tango in Paris," considered by most well-known movie critics to be of serious artistic value, has been banned in Salt Lake City and other areas. "Carnal Knowledge," a Jules Feiffer/Mike Nichols Academy Award winning film which many critics considered an artistic masterpiece is now illegal in Albany, Georgia. Jack Valenti, Motion Picture Association president, says the U.S. Supreme Court decision may be a "serious blow" to the movie industry if it results in legal "harrassment" to "serious artists."

Further, the mayor of Macon, Georgia has ordered police to investigate "lascivious" books on the shelves of **school libraries**! Robert L. Bernstein, president of Random House, sees the Supreme Court decision as "a real First Amendment crisis. You can't let the publication and distribution of books be at the mercy of whim."

Remember the Nixon commission, which set out to study the effects of pornography on society and found it to be **harmless**, much to the president's embarrassment! There has been **no** study which **disproves** this conclusion; no study has linked increased crime rates with the liberalization of obscenity laws.

Recently, we heard a clergyman on a Chicago talk show say that most sex criminals have read pornography. But most sex criminals have eaten Hershey bars too...and how about all the business executives, doctors, firemen, politicians and teachers who have read pornography? It's like the 1950's when sensationalist Fred Wertham, author of garishly titled **Seduction of the Innocent** cited evidence that most criminals had read comic books as children, but ignored the fact that most law-abiding citizens had also read comic books as children!

Wertham's rantings led to a Congressional investigation of comic books which resulted in "The Good Comics Code"—a form of censorship based on the blacklisting by distributors of non-Code books.

In a country that exalts freedom of the press, it's shocking to observe our community leaders burning books for the protection of society. Outlawing sexually oriented media sets a fine precedent for outlawing other materials which might occasionally deviate from the establishment morality—like the daily newspapers, which bring us news of political scandal...

What can **you** do? If you're old enought to buy **Bijou**, you're old enough to vote, and your potential vote carries some **weight** with your state representatives. Write letters to your **state representatives** and **Congressmen** urging them to **refuse** to outlaw the sale of "hard core pornography" to adults in your state. Explain your feelings about censorship. Tell them to do what they can to seek a reversal of the U.S. Supreme Court decision, too.

If you are not sure who your state representatives and Congressmen are, you can phone the League of Women Voters in your area for this information.

Write a similar letter to your **governor**. His name and your state capital are sufficient address on the envelope. If you read in your local newspapers about your mayor or any other elected official who is seeking to ban obscenity in your community, write to him or her **too**. Your letters don't have to be typed—in fact, handwritten envelopes are usually opened first because of the numbers of typed form letters and so forth that flow into government offices. Be sincere, but, for best results, **avoid** phrases like "you fascist motherfuckers," because politicians have no sense of humor about this stuff and will assume that your snappy rhetoric is the product of a four-color glimpse of thigh.

In Bijou's five-year history we've never had a **serious** editorial until **right now**! Please, readers—don't take these words lightly! If you don't act now, a free press in American is **doomed**.

Sincerely,
The Editors of Bijou Funnies

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THREE HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE DEPT.: THERE ARE THREE WACKY GUYS WHO HAVE WON THE HEARTS OF THE ENTIRE NATION WITH THEIR ZANY COMEDY BITS! THEY HAVE AN INTERNATIONAL REPUTATION FOR BEING ABLE TO CLEVERLY AMUSE BOTH YOUNG AND OLD WITH THEIR DELIGHTFUL ANTI-ESTABLISHMENT SHENANIGANS! WHO ARE WE TALKING ABOUT? WHO IS THIS TERRIFIC COMEDY TRIO? THE **MARX BROTHERS**, OF COURSE! THIS STORY, HOWEVER, IS ABOUT THREE **OTHER** GUYS—NAMELY **THOSE FURSHLUGGINER FUZZY**...

GEEK BROTHERS!

POST NO BILLS

WHERE THERE'S LIFE THERE'S DOPE!

BANG-CLONK!

BOAST NO PILLS

CANDY'S DANDY, BUT REEFER'S BRIEFER!

WHAT THEY DON'T REALIZE IS THAT EARLY THIS MORNING I URINATED IN THEIR STASH BOX!

SMURDLEY CHICKEN FAT

MISS DEMEANOR

POODY RULES THE WORLD!

CURB YOUR D

WINO POWER

NIRVANA

Jaybert Lynchton

YUMMY-YUM!
GOOD DOPE!
HOO HAA!
ALL THIS DOPE SMOKING HAS GIVEN ME AN APETITE! WHAT SAY WE GRAB A BITE TO EAT AT THAT RESTAURANT YONDER?!
WRONG OFF! ER... I MEAN RIGHT ON! BUT WHAT WILL WE USE FOR MONEY?
SNUFFLEUPAGUS OF BUTTER TATIOUS
SNAP SNAP
BORN TO RAISE CHICKENS
CURB YOUR HIPPIE

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT PAYING THE CHECK LATER! RIGHT NOW I'M GONNA EAT ME ABOUT A DOZEN CHILI-DOGS! COME ON, GEEKS! DINNER IS SERVED!
BARLEY BILLY'S RESTAURANT
REST
MARONE! WHAT DOPE!
TODAY'S SPECIAL: CHICANO SOUP

WE'D LIKE A TABLE FOR THREE, PLEASE.
...AND THEY ARE MILD!
YOU HIPPIES HAVE A BIG NERVE COMING INTO AN EXCLUSIVE EATERY LIKE THIS WEARING THOSE OUTLANDISH OUTFITS! WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO REFUSE SERVICE TO YOUR KIND!
GRRR...
TRY OUR FATBACK FONDU

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHERE THAT GUY GETS OFF CONDEMNING OUR MODE OF DRESS. WHY THAT TIE-DYE SHIRT THAT YOU'RE WEARING IS THE EPITOME OF FASHION! RIGHT, ITINERANT IRVING?
WRONG, CHICKEN FAT FREDDY! THE DESIGNS ON MY SHIRT ARE NOT TIE-DYE! THEY'RE KETCHUP STAINS FROM LAST MONTH!
PUNT
FAR OUT! A SIDEWALK CAFE'!
CHOMP

THROWN OUT OF A RESTAURANT! HOW HUMILIATING! AT LEAST THERE'S HALF A SALAMI AND A SLICE OF PIZZA IN THE REFRIGERATOR AT HOME.
LITTLE DOES HE KNOW I URINATED ALL OVER THE CONTENTS OF THE REFRIGERATOR!
NOW ON SALE... THE GEEK BROS. BRAILLE EDITION 50¢ FROM ZIP OFF PRESS
DAN-DAN-DANDY DOPE!
NOW THE GEEK BROS. SPEAK ESPERANTO 50¢ FROM ZIP OFF PRESS
GEEK BROS. 2 OF 4

WHICH ONE OF YOU TWO JOKERS URINATED ALL OVER THAT PIZZA AND SALAMI?! OH WELL. I'LL JUST PHONE FOR CHICKEN DELIGHT TO SEND OVER SOME FOOD. RIGHT, ITINERANT IRVING?
WRONG, CHICKEN FAT FREDDY! THE TELEPHONE WAS DISCONNECTED THIS MORNING! WE HAVEN'T PAID THE PHONE BILL SINCE 1967!
BESIDES, WE'RE BROKE, AND... HARK! SOMEONE IS AT THE DOOR. I'LL GET IT!
BAM BAM BAM
COMIX ZINGER DROPS SUNDAY
MONDAY BEGINS
2

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.

AND OF COURSE NO GEEK BROTHERS STORY WOULD BE COMPLETE WITHOUT THE MICROSCOPIC MISADVENTURES OF...
CHICKEN FAT FREDDY'S PET

THIS TINY STRIP HAS BEEN RUNNING BELOW THE GEEK BROTHERS FOR SO MANY YEARS THAT I'VE ALMOST RUN OUT OF HUMOROUS PLACES TO URINATE!

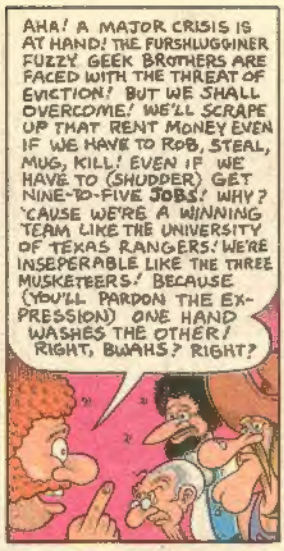
HMM... PERHAPS IF I CLIMB UP THIS TREE...

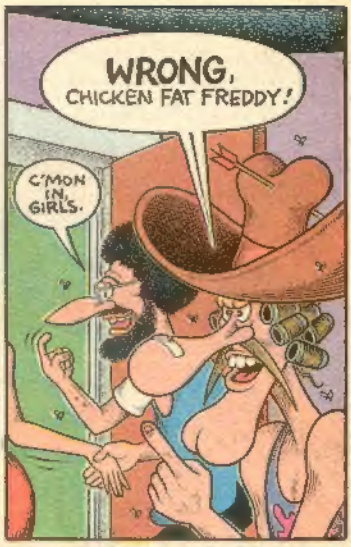
Z

SPLOOT
AARGH!

YEE HEE
BLAST YOU, RED BARON!
end

WHY IT'S OUR SWEET LITTLE OLD LANDLADY! COME ON IN! I'D OFFER YOU A CUP OF TEA, BUT WE'RE ALL OUT. HOW ABOUT A HIT OF SPEED?
I DIDN'T COME HERE TO GET "FUCKED UP," AS YOU SAY IN YOUR LINGO, MISTER GEEK! YOU AND YOUR TWO BROTHERS OWE ME SIX MONTHS' BACK RENT—AND IF I DON'T GET PAID TODAY OUT YOU THREE DILETTANTES GO AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE!
WE DO OUR PART N.R.A.
SUPPRESS YOUR LOCAL POLICE!
NO PEDDLERS EXCEPT DOPE

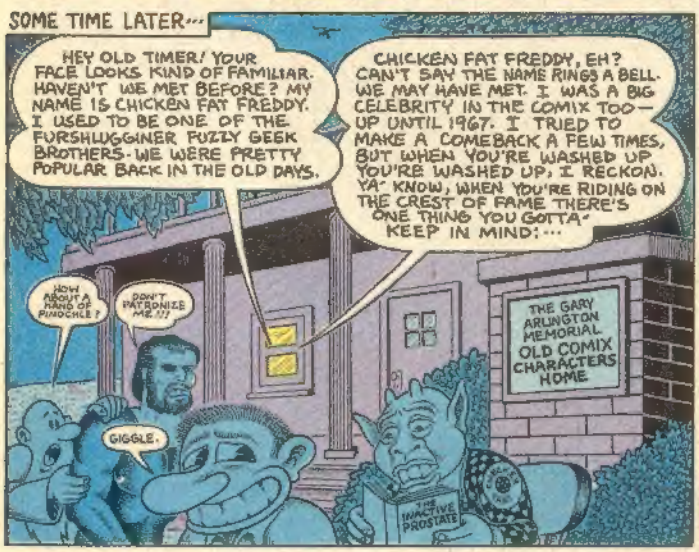

AHA! A MAJOR CRISIS IS AT HAND! THE FURSHLUGGINER FUZZY GEEK BROTHERS ARE FACED WITH THE THREAT OF EVICTION! BUT WE SHALL OVERCOME! WE'LL SCRAPE UP THAT RENT MONEY EVEN IF WE HAVE TO ROB, STEAL, MUG, KILL! EVEN IF WE HAVE TO (SHUDDER) GET NINE-TO-FIVE JOBS! WHY? 'CAUSE WE'RE A WINNING TEAM LIKE THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS RANGERS! WE'RE INSEPERABLE LIKE THE THREE MUSKETEERS! BECAUSE (YOU'LL PARDON THE EXPRESSION) ONE HAND WASHES THE OTHER! RIGHT, BUAHS? RIGHT?


WRONG, CHICKEN FAT FREDDY!
C'MON IN, GIRLS.

WE'RE THROUGH SCROUNGING FOR DOUGH TO PAY THE RENT! MEET MY NEW OLD LADY, OKO YUNO! OKO IS A WEALTHY POP ARTIST! SHE'LL SUPPORT ME IN STYLE! WE'RE GETTING MARRIED THIS AFTERNOON. JUST A SIMPLE CEREMONY IN THE PARK.
AND THIS IS MY FIANCEE, LINDA YEASTMAN! HER FATHER IS THE FABULOUSLY WEALTHY JOHN BARESFORT YEASTMAN. NOT ONLY WILL LINDA'S DAD SUPPORT US, BUT HE'LL PAY MY TUITION—SO I CAN RETURN TO LAW SCHOOL! AT LAST I CAN BECOME A LAWYER AND HELP CHAVEZ!
GOLDEN GATE PARK?
NO, CANDLESTICK PARK!
CESAR CHAVEZ?
NO, CHAVEZ REGAL!

SO LONG, CHICKEN FAT FREDDY! WRITE IF YOU GET WORK!
...AND HANG BY YOUR THUMBS!
NOW ABOUT THAT RENT...
SNIFF SNIFF.

WHO EVER DREAMED IT WOULD COME TO THIS? EACH FURSHLUGGINER FUZZY GEEK BROTHER GOING HIS OWN SEPARATE WAY! SPLITSVILLE FOR THE MOE, LARRY AND CURLY OF THE LOVE GENERATION! SIGH! WHAT DOES FATE HAVE IN STORE FOR A LONE GEEK BROTHER?
OUT!


SOME TIME LATER...
HEY OLD TIMER! YOUR FACE LOOKS KIND OF FAMILIAR. HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE? MY NAME IS CHICKEN FAT FREDDY. I USED TO BE ONE OF THE FURSHLUGGINER FUZZY GEEK BROTHERS. WE WERE PRETTY POPULAR BACK IN THE OLD DAYS.
CHICKEN FAT FREDDY, EH? CAN'T SAY THE NAME RINGS A BELL. WE MAY HAVE MET. I WAS A BIG CELEBRITY IN THE COMIX TOO—UP UNTIL 1967. I TRIED TO MAKE A COMEBACK A FEW TIMES, BUT WHEN YOU'RE WASHED UP YOU'RE WASHED UP, I RECKON. YA' KNOW, WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON THE CREST OF FAME THERE'S ONE THING YOU GOTTA' KEEP IN MIND:...
HOW ABOUT A HAND OF PINOCHLE?
DON'T PATRONIZE ME!!!
GIGGLE.
THE GARY ARLINGTON MEMORIAL OLD COMIX CHARACTERS HOME
THE INACTIVE PROSTATE

...THE YOUTH CULTURE IS A FICKLE MISTRESS!
RIGHT (COUGH! SPUTTER!) ON!
NO FOUL LANGUAGE
ROLLING STONE
LITTLE DOES HE REALIZE THAT I URINATED IN HIS POLIDENT!
POLIDENT
END

SMASHIN' THE STATE DEPT.: LOOK AROUND ANY BIG CITY AND WHAT DO YOU FIND? **DOPE! FILTH! PERVERSION! VIOLENCE!** — YES, FOLKS, ALL THE LITTLE THINGS THAT GO TO MAKE CITY LIFE BEARABLE! YET, DESPITE THEIR ABUNDANCE, THERE ARE A FEW PEOPLE WHO ARE NEW TO THESE SIMPLE PLEASURES OF LIFE! ONE SUCH FELLOW IS THAT LOVABLE COMIC DING DONG...

SNAZZY MELVIN SNOOT!

HEY! LOOK, GEEZER! HERE COMES SNAZZY MELVIN SNOOT, CULTURAL HERO, WORLD-WIDE RESPECTED BON-VIVANT, AND ALL'ROUND CHUCKLE-HEAD! LISTEN! HE'S SPOUTING HIS CHARMING LITTLE GEMS OF WISDOM TO HELP YOU GET THROUGH THE BUSY DAY! THOSE FUR-SHLUGGINER LITTLE SAYINGS THAT DON'T HAVE ANY RELATION AT ALL TO ANY LEVEL OF REALITY!

WHAT A NAPPY LOOKING SCHLEPP!

HE'S FLYIN' HIGH ON CLOUD NINE!

NOT A CARE IN THE WORLD!

LET'S GET 'IM!

SKRITCH SCRATCH

DON'T WEE-WEE ON YOUR TEE VEE! DON'T CA-CA ON YOUR MARACAS! DON'T PO-PO IN YOUR COCOA! DON'T...

Stout 73

HIYA, STUD!

WHY GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN! SMASH ANY STATES TODAY?

NAW, GEEZER AND I HAD TO GO PICK UP OUR **WELFARE CHECKS** AND THEN HAD TO GO GET **FOOD STAMPS!**

BUT WE'LL BE SMASHIN' THE GREEDY FASCISTS **TOMORROW!**

YOU GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE, SNOOT?

WHY, **YES!** ARE YOU FELLOWS IN DIRE STRAITS?

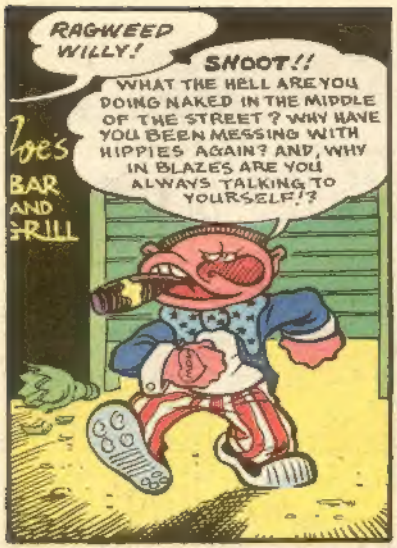
NAW, WE'RE **BROKE!** FORK IT OVER!

'LATER, SNOOT!

YEAH!

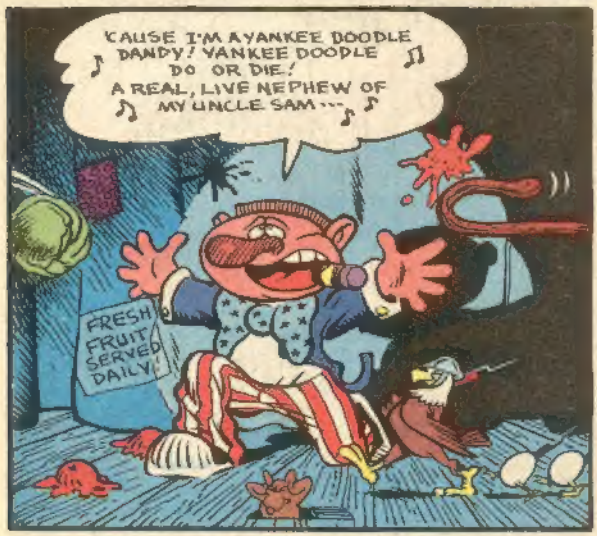
GOOD DAY! AND "RIGHT ON!" WHAT NICE BOYS! **BR-R-R!** IT CERTAINLY SEEMS TO BE GETTING COLD!

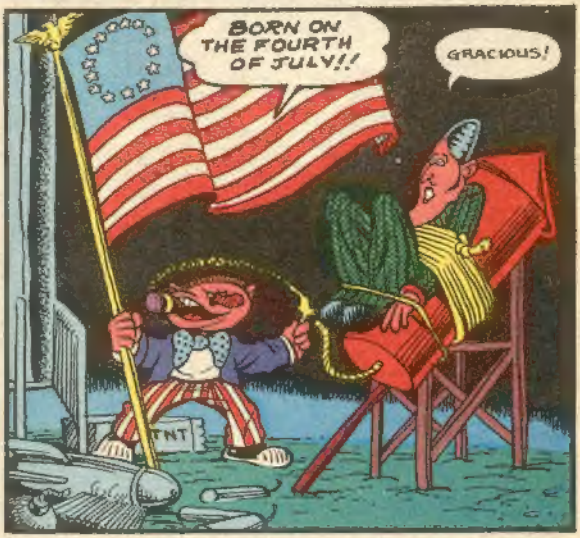
OH, GOODNESS! IT'S...

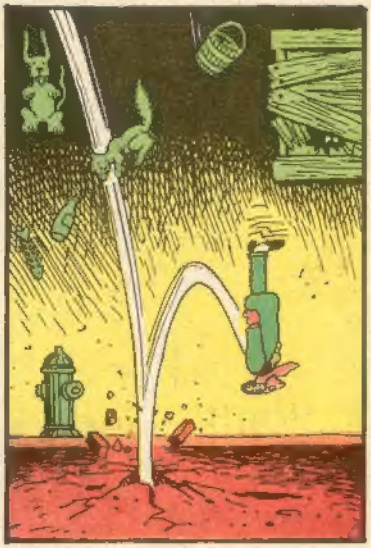

RAGWEED WILLY!
SNOOT!!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING NAKED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET? WHY HAVE YOU BEEN MESSING WITH HIPPIES AGAIN? AND, WHY IN BLAZES ARE YOU ALWAYS TALKING TO YOURSELF!?
Joe's BAR AND GRILL

LOOK AT YOU! PAINTED EYEBROWS, LIPSTICK, THOSE WIERDO SIDE-BURNS, THAT ABSURD BEAR-GREASE HAIRCUT, THOSE RIDICULOUS CLOTHES! WHAT WILL OUR CHILDREN THINK?
BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY CHILDREN!
SMEKKITY SMEKKITY SMEKKITY SMEK
SMEK SMEK SMEK

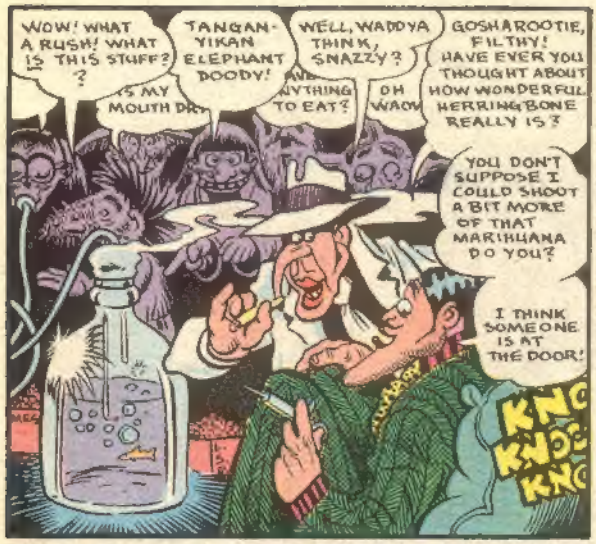
SNOOT, OUR DUTY IS CLEAR! WE GOTTA KILL ALL THE DOPE FIEND FAGGOT COMMIE PINKO YO YO SMUT-FACED PREVERTS!
CHOV
KPOW
BRADA-DA
BUT RAGWEED WILLY, THAT'S ALL MY FRIENDS!
WHY DO YOU SAY SUCH THINGS?
PAW
BADOW
WHY? WHY? 'CAUSE... 'CAUSE...

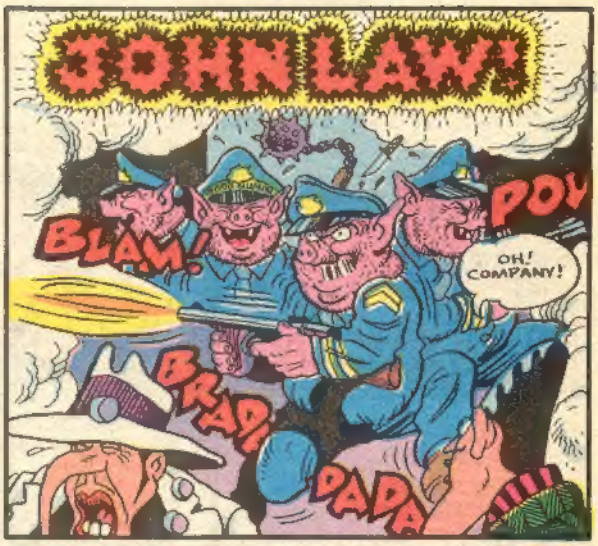

'CAUSE I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY! YANKEE DOODLE DO OR DIE! A REAL, LIVE NEPHEW OF MY UNCLE SAM...
FRESH FRUIT SERVED DAILY!

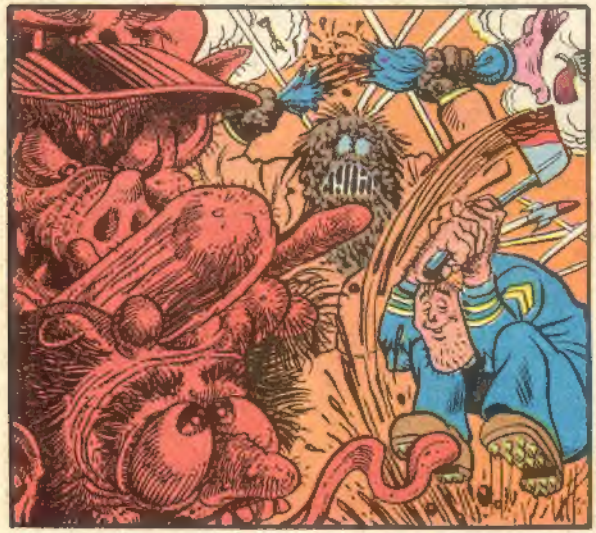

BORN ON THE FOURTH OF JULY!!
GRACIOUS!
TNT



FILTHY DIRTY! MY LOCAL GRADE SCHOOL PUSHER!
AND PART-TIME ICE-CREAM MAN! I'M ON MY WAY TO A PARTY! WHY DON'T YOU COME, TOO? MIND IF WE TAKE YOUR CAR?
POPE


WOW! WHAT A RUSH! WHAT IS THIS STUFF?
TANGAN-YIKAN ELEPHANT DOODY!
WELL, WADDYA THINK, SNAZZY?
GOSHAROOTIE, FILTHY! HAVE EVER YOU THOUGHT ABOUT HOW WONDERFUL HERRINGBONE REALLY IS?
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE I COULD SHOOT A BIT MORE OF THAT MARIHUANA DO YOU?
I THINK SOMEONE IS AT THE DOOR!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK


JOHN LAW!
BLAM!
POW
OH! COMPANY!
BRAD!
DADA



I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU A LONG TIME, "SNOOT"! INTO THE BATHROOM WITH YOU!
HAT
LABEL
SUSPECT
GUN
BLACK SUIT
BODIES
HERRINGBONE
KICK ME

IT'S ABOUT TIME THAT BEAR GREASE WAS WASHED OUT OF YOUR HAIR! YOU ENJOY THIS UNDERGROUND COMIC LIFE, DON'T YOU? — ALL THIS FREE LOVE, MARIHUANA, AND L.S.D.! I'LL BET YOU THOUGHT WE'D NEVER FIND YOU!
SHAMPOO

THAT FALSE CHIN DOES NOT FOOL ANYBODY! HAH! SO IT'S ALSO WHERE YOU KEEP YOUR STASH! GIMME THOSE CONTACT LENSES!
FAKE MOUSTACHE! WAX LIPS!
STASH

JUST AS I FIGURED! I THINK YOU BETTER COME DOWNTOWN WITH ME! YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO TO THE CHIEF AND MR. BIGBUCKS!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
ARF!
BY THE WAY, HOW'S YOUR MOM, ED?

GURU DEPT.: LISSEN!... YOU SAY YOU JUST GOT BACK FROM THE DALE EVANS JESUS CRUSADE BUT THERE'S STILL A SPIRITUAL VACUUM IN YOUR SOUL?... WELL, LOOK NO FURTHER TROUBLED HEART! HAVE WE GOT A SAVIOR FOR YOU!... THIS GUY IS THE CAT'S PYJAMAS AND THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB ALL ROLLED INTO ONE!... BY NOW YOU MUST HAVE HEARD OF...

MELVIN NATURAL!

HEY, LOOK! THERE GOES GOOD OLD MELVIN NATURAL PUBLICLY HUMILIATING **FUNKY FEET**, HIS RETIRING AND NEUROTIC BEST FRIEND!

NOTICE MELVIN NATURAL'S AURA OF ETERNAL GRACE AS HE PUBLICLY HUMILIATES FUNKY FEET, HIS RETIRING AND NEUROTIC BEST FRIEND!

QUIET DESPERATION!

YOU CRETINOUS POLYWOG! YOU COULDN'T SEE A MORAL LESSON IF YOU TRIPPED OVER IT!

WHEN ARE YOU GONNA WISE UP, FUNKY FEET?!

FUNKY FEET, REPRESENTING THE MASS OF HUMANITY CURSED WITH AN INABILITY TO COPE!

MELVIN NATURAL REPRESENTING SPIRITUAL ENLIGHTENMENT AND THE WISDOM AND GODLINESS IN US ALL!

SKIP WILLIAMSON

YEARS OF CONSTANT FRUSTRATION! MONTHS OF FURSHLUGGINER WISDOM AND SAGE ADVICE DOWN THE DRAIN!... FOR NOTHING!

MY HEART! MY HEART!

BOFFO

ONE MORE MORSEL OF ENLIGHTENMENT!...

...NAMELY... GET LOST!

YOUR HEART?! YOU FEEBLE BLOCKHEAD! I'LL RIP YOUR HEART OUT AND **DEVOUR** IT IN PUBLIC!

BOFFO

NO... NO... NOT IN PUBLIC!

I'M WEARING MY DRIP-DRY **MELVIN NATURAL** TEE-SHIRT!

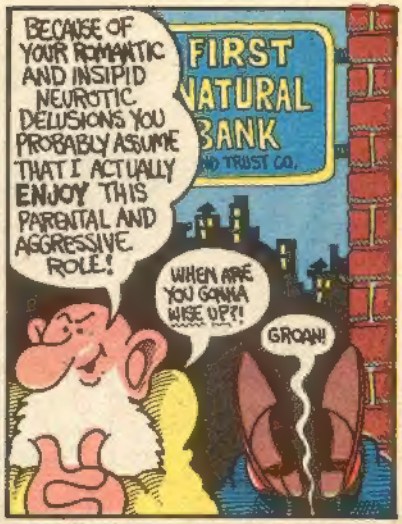
I'M DRINKING **MELVIN NATURAL** LO-CAL BEER!

MELVIN

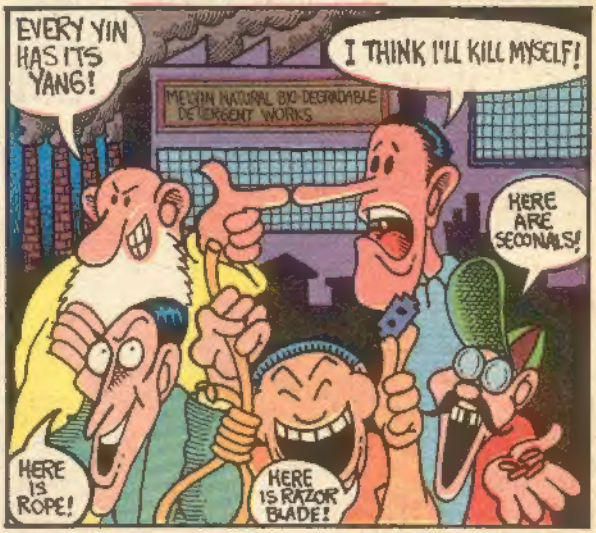
I JUST INVESTED MY LAST DOLLAR IN MELVIN NATURAL BLUE-CHIP AMALGAMATED, LTD.!

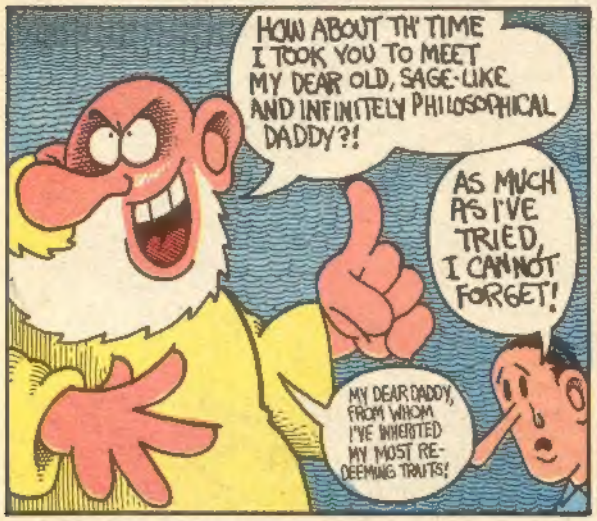
I HAVE FOUND SOLACE AND SPIRITUAL ENLIGHTENMENT, THANX TO THE MELVIN NATURAL HOUSE OF WORSHIP!
I DEVELOPED A MARVELOUS SENSE OF HUMOR, THANX TO MELVIN NATURAL GAG AND PARTY PRODUCTS!
I STEPPED UP TO BIG PAY, THANX TO MELVIN NATURAL TRUCK DRIVING SCHOOL!

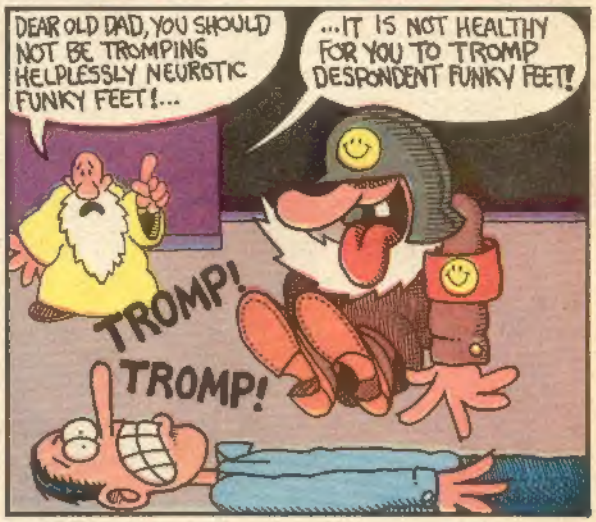
HOW MANY CHANCES HAVE I GIVEN YOU?! MY TIME IS WORTH MONEY, FUNKY FEET! MY FAVORS AND ADVICE ARE NOT LIGHTLY BESTOWED!
GAK!


BECAUSE OF YOUR ROMANTIC AND INSIPID NEUROTIC DELUSIONS YOU PROBABLY ASUME THAT I ACTUALLY ENJOY THIS PARENTAL AND AGGRESSIVE ROLE!
FIRST NATURAL BANK AND TRUST CO.
WHEN ARE YOU GONNA WISE UP?!
GROAN!

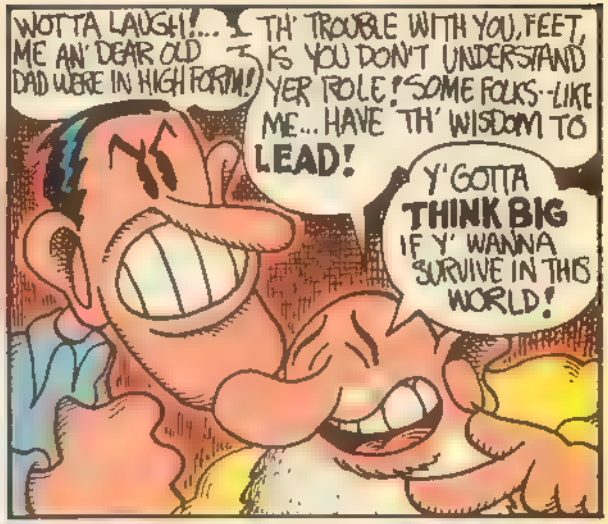
HOW ABOUT THE TIME I GOT YOU LAID...HOW ABOUT THAT?!
BUT...I GOT TH' V.D.!
HERE IN SNOT COMIX #12!...
HOW COULD YOU FORGET?!
...MADE INTO A MOVIE AND A TEEVEE SPECIAL STARRING ROD McKUEN!

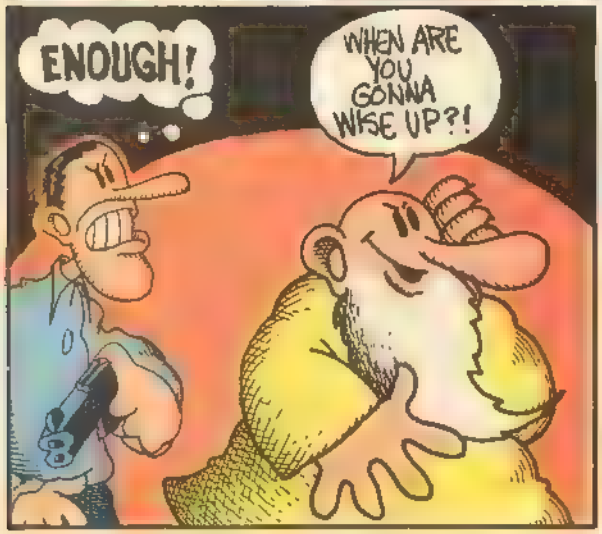

EVERY YIN HAS ITS YANG!
I THINK I'LL KILL MYSELF!
MELVIN NATURAL BIO DEGRADABLE DETERGENT WORKS
HERE ARE SECONALS!
HERE IS ROPE!
HERE IS RAZOR BLADE!

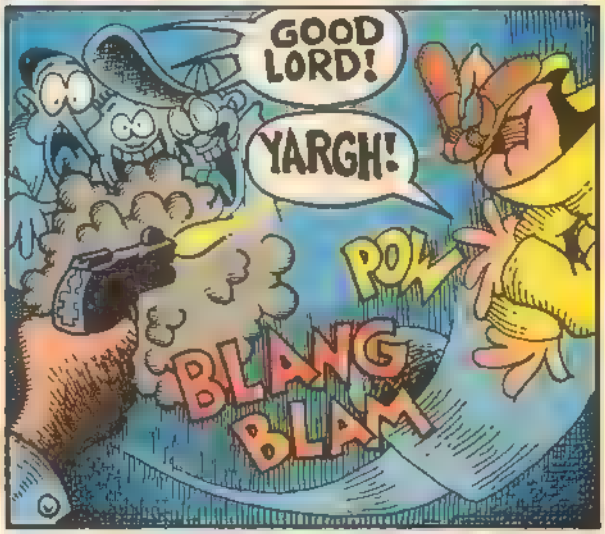

HOW ABOUT TH' TIME I TOOK YOU TO MEET MY DEAR OLD, SAGE-LIKE AND INFINITELY PHILOSOPHICAL DADDY?!
AS MUCH AS I'VE TRIED, I CAN NOT FORGET!
MY DEAR DADDY, FROM WHOM I'VE INHERITED MY MOST REDEEMING TRAITS!


DEAR OLD DAD, YOU SHOULD NOT BE TROMPING HELPLESSLY NEUROTIC FUNKY FEET!...
...IT IS NOT HEALTHY FOR YOU TO TROMP DESPONDENT FUNKY FEET!
TROMP!
TROMP!

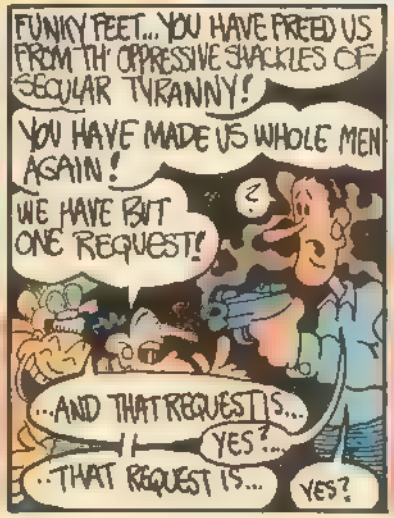
I WILL HELP YOU TROMP UPON HELPLESSLY NEUROTIC FUNKY FEET!...
...YER NO SPRING CHICKEN, YOU KNOW!
TROMPITTY! TROMP! TROMP!


WOTTA LAUGH!... ME AN' DEAR OLD DAD WERE IN HIGH FORM!
TH' TROUBLE WITH YOU, FEET, IS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND YER ROLE! SOME FOLKS--LIKE ME... HAVE TH' WISDOM TO LEAD!
Y' GOTTA THINK BIG IF Y' WANNA SURVIVE IN THIS WORLD!


ENOUGH!
WHEN ARE YOU GONNA WISE UP?!


GOOD LORD!
YARGH!
POW
BLANG
BLAM

FUNKY FEET FINALLY WISED UP!


FUNKY FEET... YOU HAVE FREED US FROM TH' OPPRESSIVE SHACKLES OF SECULAR TYRANNY!
YOU HAVE MADE US WHOLE MEN AGAIN!
WE HAVE BUT ONE REQUEST!
?
...AND THAT REQUEST IS...
YES?...
..THAT REQUEST IS...
YES?

...SIGN MOVIE CONTRACT!...
?
MAKE FUNKY FEET T-SHIRTS!
YOU GET 10%!

TEENAGE DEPT. REMEMBER HIGH SCHOOL? ARCHIE, JUGHEAD, AND VERONICA SCARFING DOWN A MALTED AT POP'S? THAT'S NOT WHAT WE REMEMBER. WHAT WE REMEMBER IS HANGING AROUND WITH THE GROSSEST KID IN SCHOOL..

HUNGRY IRVING BISCUITS!

HEY. HUNGRY IRVING! WHO ARE YOU TAKIN' TO THE SCHOOL PROM ELAINE SCUGG?? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE THAT HARD UP! HAR HAR!

GREASE SOR QT

SHUT TH' FUCK UP, EDDIE SELTZERBUGS! I DON'T HAVE TO BELCH TAKE THAT FUCKIN' SHIT FROM YOU, YOU FUCKIN' TURD-BRAIN! (BURP!)

FART NOISE

SCRITCH! SCRITCH!

Denis Kitchen

LISTEN TO MR HOT SHIT HIMSELF SPEAKING! I DON'T SEE YOU TAKING ANY BROADS TO THE PROM, FUCKFACE! YOU A FURSHLUGGINER QUEER OR SOMETHING? (BURP!)

EAT IT RAW IRVING! YOU CALL ME QUEER AGAIN AND I'LL PUNCH YOU SO HARD YOU'LL SHIT TEETH FOR A WEEK! YOU AND ELAINE MAKE A PERFECT PAIR CAUSE YOU'RE BOTH SCUMBAGS! HAR HAR!

YEAH? SO'S YER MOTHER, CUNTHEAD!

HAR HAR! FACE IT, BISCUITS.. YOU'RE THE BIGGEST LOSER IN SCHOOL! HAR HAR!!

BELCH!

Roy Rogers

RED STAR VEAL?

FUCK HIM! WHO NEEDS THAT SHIT HEAD! AHA HERE COMES ELAINE. IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT, I MIGHT GET A HANDJOB DURING LUNCH HOUR!
HELLO, HOT PANTS!
BEAT IT, BISCUITS! I MAY NOT BE RAQUEL WELCH, BUT BEING SEEN WITH YOU DOESN'T HELP MY REPUTATION!
HOT ROD
FART
?? BUT YOU AND ME ARE GOIN' TO THE PROM NEXT WEEK!! (Belch.)
WE WERE GOING! I DECIDED I'D RATHER GO STAG THAN GO WITH YOU!
ME
BUT WHY?
(BURP.)
BECAUSE YOU'RE GROSS... YOU DRESS STUPID... YOU GOT NO CLASS... YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE... YOU'RE DRAWN IN A GOOFY STYLE... YOUR COMIX SALES ARE DOWN AND YOU SMELL!
NOW, LET GO OF ME OR I'LL KICK YOUR GODDAMN BALLS IN!
OH YEAH? WELL, FUCK YOU, BITCH! WHO NEEDS YOU ANYHOW?!
SCRITCH SCRITCH
I GOT LOTS OF BROADS! I DON'T NEED YOU!
FUCK YOU
YOU'LL COME BACK TO ME ON YOUR KNEES.
OOF!
JOIK
HAW HAW
HAW
HAW
HAW
HAW
HAW
CLUNK!

LATER... AS HUNGRY IRVING UNDERGOES CRITICAL SELF-EXAMINATION, HIS LONG-SUPPRESSED ANGER SURFACES

I'M MADE TO LOOK LIKE A TOTAL JERK IN THESE COMIX!

WELL... NO MORE!! THERE'S GONNA BE SOME CHANGES MADE!! I WANT TO SPEAK TO THE ARTIST IN CHARGE... NOW!!

WHAP!

ALL RIGHT, FERNDOCK... LISTEN AND LISTEN GOOD! I WANT TO BE REDRAWN! I WANT A NEW SET OF HIP DUDS! I WANT ALL OFFENSIVE NOISE BALOONS REMOVED! NO PIMPLES! . IN SHORT: I WANT A NEW IMAGE!

?!!

THE ARTIST CAPITULATES AND HUNGRY IRVING BISCUITS UNDERGOES A RADICAL TRANSFORMATION..

WOW! A MOD TANKTOP & BELL BOTTOMS!

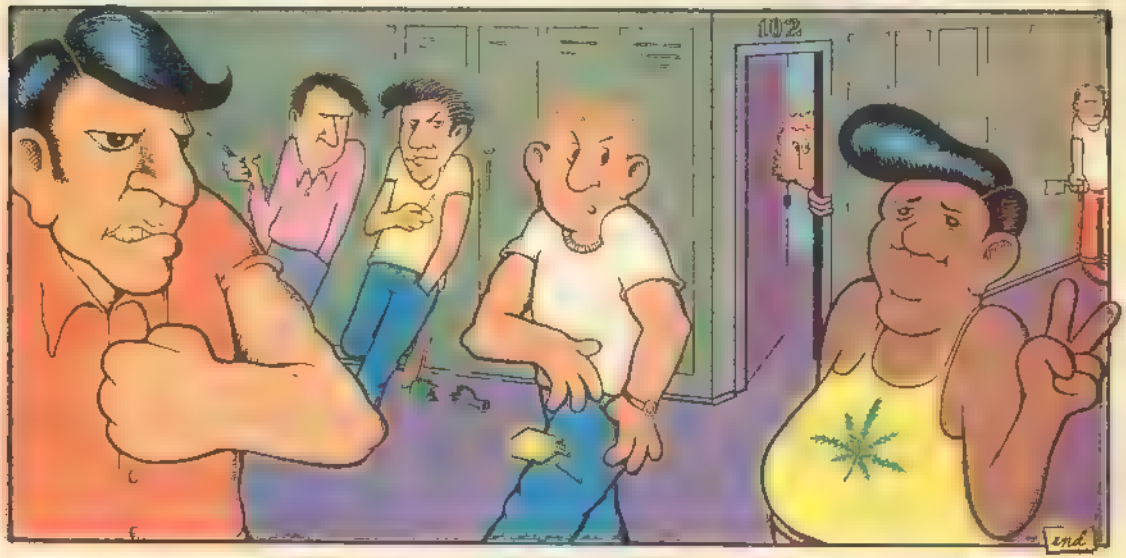
AT LAST I'M RID OF THOSE EMBARRASSING BODY NOISES!

FART BELCH BURP FART! BURP FELCH

SO FAR SO GOOD. NOW MY FACE...

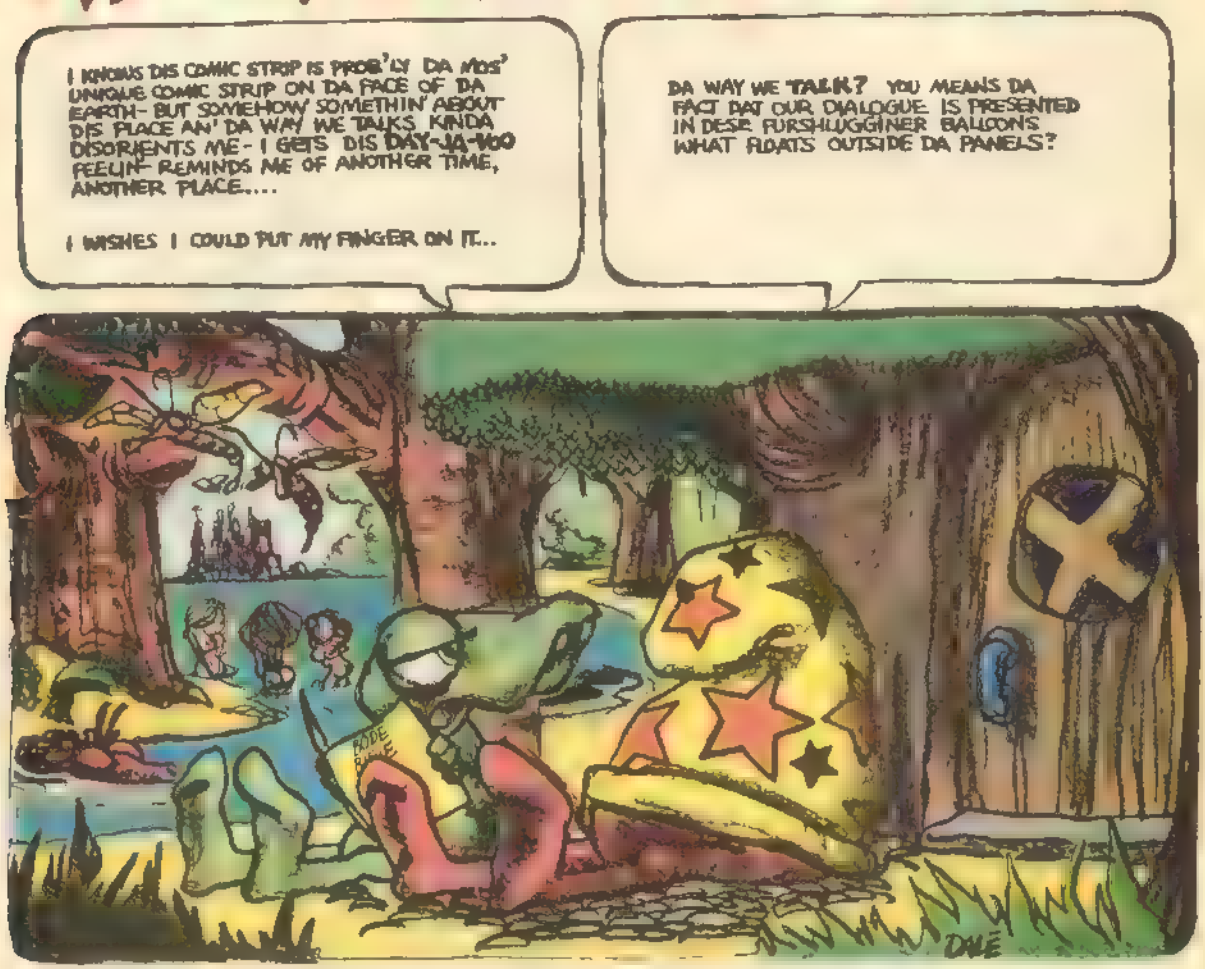
I'M A NEW MAN! I'LL RUN OVER TO THE JOHN AT CENTRAL HIGH AND LOOK IN THE MIRROR!!

WAIT'LL THE GANG SEES ME NOW!!



NEO-TOLKIEN DEPT; DESE, DEM, AN' DOSE DIVISION: OF ALL THE SO-CALLED "UNDERGROUND" COMIX THERE IS BUT ONE WHICH RECEIVES PRAISE FROM BOTH THE "ESTABLISHMENT" COMIC BOOK FAN AS WELL AS THE ADMIRATION OF THE "UNDERGROUND" COMIX FREAK. THIS VERSATILE OPUS APPEARS NOT ONLY IN DOZENS OF "UNDERGROUND" COMIX BOOKS, BUT IT IS ALSO PRINTED AS A REGULAR FEATURE IN THE PAGES OF ONE OF THE MAJOR "ESTABLISHMENT" GIRLIE MAGAZINES, RIGHT NEXT TO ADVERTISEMENTS FOR FREDERICH'S OF HOLLYWOOD. WHETHER IT'S OVER- OR UNDERGROUND, NO ONE CAN DENY THE UNIVERSAL APPEAL OF THIS COMIC/COMIX STRIP, AND THE FACT THAT IT REACHES THE WIDEST POSSIBLE AUDIENCE OF ANY COMIC/COMIX STRIP. THIS REMARKABLE PRODUCT OF THE CARTOONISTS' ART IS DISTINGUISHED BY ITS SUBTLETY OF PLOT, ITS MYSTERIOUS CHARACTERS, YET BRILLIANT CHARACTERIZATIONS, ITS RADICAL APPROACH TO LAYOUT AND EXPERIMENTAL PANEL AND BALLOON ARRANGEMENTS, BUT MAINLY FOR ITS FURSHLUGGINER LONG-WINDED INTRODUCTIONS!

MELVIN WIZARD!

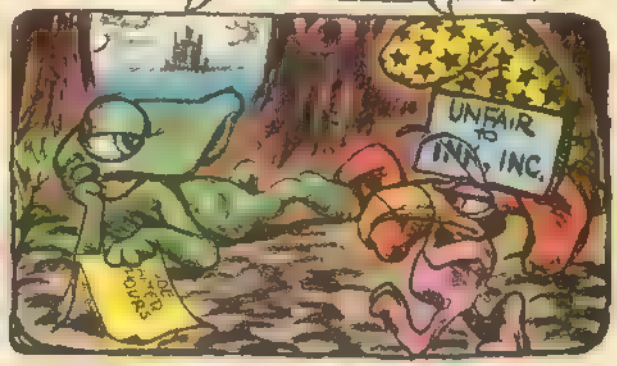


WELL, DERE'S DAT, TOO, BUT I WAS REFERRIN TO OUR ACCENTS. I CANT QUITE PLACE DA DIALECT- IT SOUND LIKE A CROSS BETWEEN A BROOKLYN ACCENT AN' A GERMAN ACCENT.

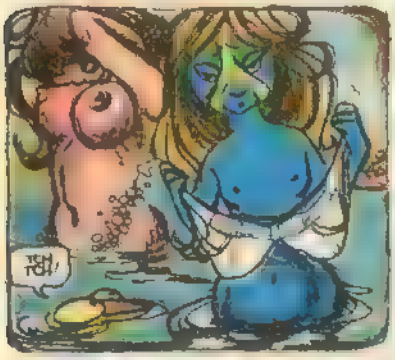
BUT IT'S A THOROUGHLY UNIQUE ACCENT. NOBODY OUTSIDE DA GERMAN SECTION OF BROOKLYN SOUNDS LIKE US.

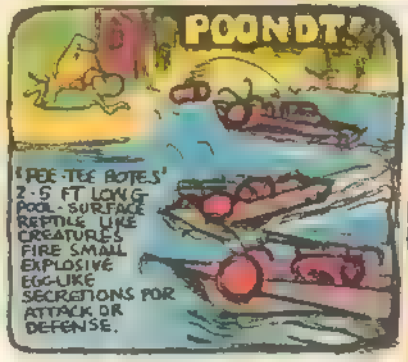
AN' DEN DERE'S DA FAK DAT WE'RE DRAWED IN PENCIL-PENCIL! OH, ONCE IN A WHILE WE IS DRAWED IN INK, BUT MOST OF THA' TIME WE IN PENCIL...

I SEE YOU IS CONFRONTED WIT' A IDENTITY PROBLEM, LIZARD.



YEAH, BUT IS IT JUST ME? WHAT ABOUT YOU? HOW COME AFTER ALL DESE YEARS YOU CONTINUES TA HIDE UNDER DAT OVERSIZE HAT OF YOURS? WHATSA MATTER BWAH? HUH? HUH?

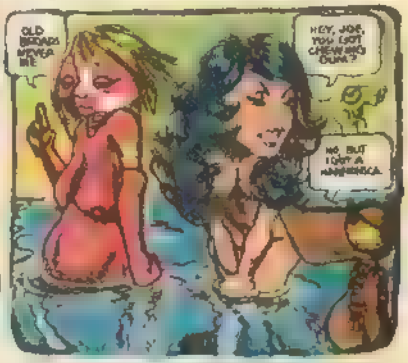




DAT'S MY GIMMICK! DERE'S A WORLD OF HUMOR TO BE DERIVED FROM THA FUTILE EFFORTS OF DOSE WHAT WOULD ATTEMPT TO UNHAT MELVIN WIZARD-PILE, DIS WAY I IS EASIER TO DRAW.

BUT IS IT WORTH IT? IS IT WORTH IT FOR YOUR SAKE? YOU CAN'T GO ON HIDING BEHIND DAT HAT FOREVER, MELV'.

(MAINLY I WISHES HE WOULD HAVE IT SENT TO DA LAUNDRY.)



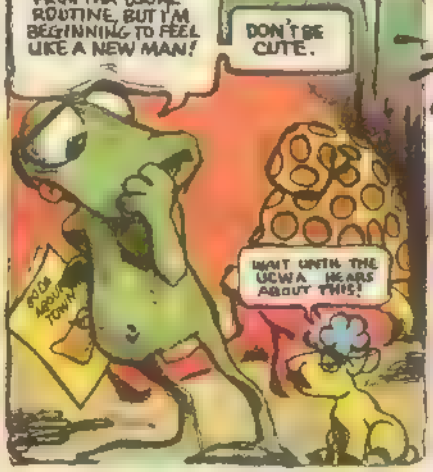
MEBBE YOU GOT SOMETHIN' THAR, LIZARD.

WHAT?! WHAT DID YOU SAY?

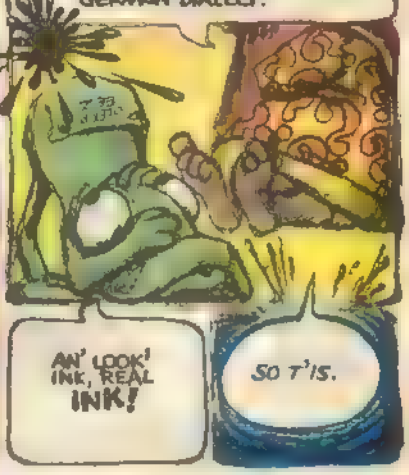
YOUR ACCENT! IT'S GONE! IT'S JUST A SMALL CHANGE FROM THA USUAL ROUTINE, BUT I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN!

MAN?

DON'T BE CUTE.



AH, HOW REFRESHIN' T'HEAR SOMETHIN OTHER THAN THIS FURSHLUGGINER BROOKLYN-GERMAN DIALECT!



AN' LOOK! INK, REAL INK!

SO T'IS.

YOU SAID DAT IN A ACTUAL REGULATION TYPE WIZARD WHUPPER!
EVEN THA' PANELS IS DIFFERENT! THA ROUND EDGES IS GONE!!
WHAT HATH GOT WROTE?!
SO T'IS.
OHMAX!
SOMETHING IS TERRIBLE WRONG HERE AN' WHATEVER THA CONSEQUENCES THA WORLD MUS' KNOW THA TRUTH!
I MUS'! GOTTA...
-UNHAT DA WIZARD!!
DOWN DA DOM DOM!
GOOD LORD!
YOU IS NEVER GON' LIVE TO TELL NOBODY OUTSIDE THE SWAMP WHO I IS, LIZARD.
CHANGE!!
CRACKLE!!
POOF!
POP!
SHIFT!
WHIZ!
RIBIT!
RIBIT!
GRONK!!
NOW, LET'S GO!
LET'S GO BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE
GO!
SHO'!
Disney World
Y-YEAH, BOSS.
HELLO HELLO
NO BUMMIN'
BYE BYE
OL' STYX
OL' RIVER STYX
NO FISHIN'
NO SWIMMIN'
NO HUNTIN'
NO HUNTIN'
WAIT FOR ME LIL' DOLLIN'

HERE'S TH' TWO LI'L CARTOON GUYS THAT PUT CHICAGO ON THE MAP WITH THEIR WACKY HI-JINX AND ABSURD ADVENTURES WITH DEEP HIDDEN MEANING AND SUBTLE SIGNIFICANCE, WHICH MAINLY MEANS AND SIGNIFIES THAT CHICAGO IS A DEPRESSING PLACE TO LIVE!!! IT'S...

PARD'N'NAT

WELL, KITTY-KAT, LOOKS LIKE IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR LUNCH!! GUESS I'LL MAKE MYSELF A JELLY SANDWICH... TH' BOSS FORGOT TO BUY A CAN OF PUSS'N'BOOTS WHEN HE WENT SHOPPING YESTERDAY...

HUH?!

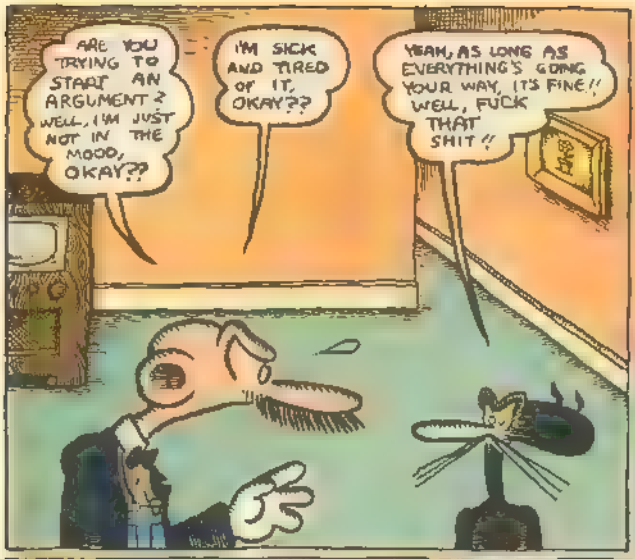
© ARZY CRUMBZY '72

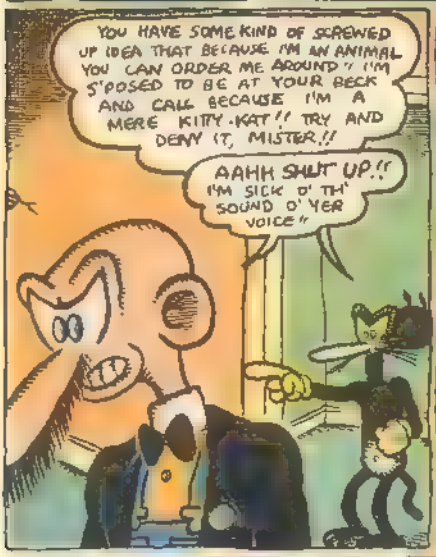
WHILE YER AT IT, HOW ABOUT MAKIN' ME ONE TOO, KITTY-KAT? AN' BRING ME A GLASS OF CHOKLIT MILK WITH MINE... ONE THING I DID REMEMBER TO GET WAS A BOX OF NESTLE'S QUICK YESTERDAY!!

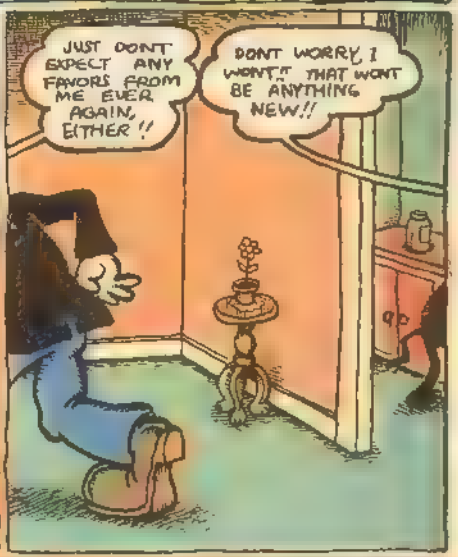
SHOVE IT, MAC!

WHAT?! WHY ARE YOU BEING FLIPPANT WITH ME? ANIMAL!!

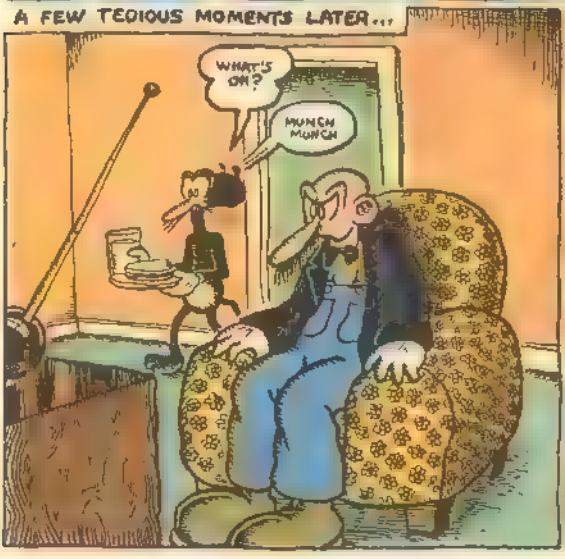
BECAUSE! YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT MY FEELINGS, WHY SHOULD I CARE ABOUT YOURS?? NYAAAH!!

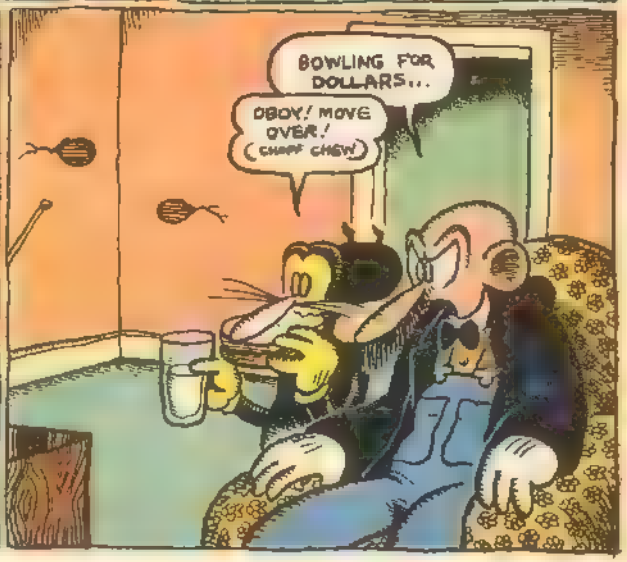


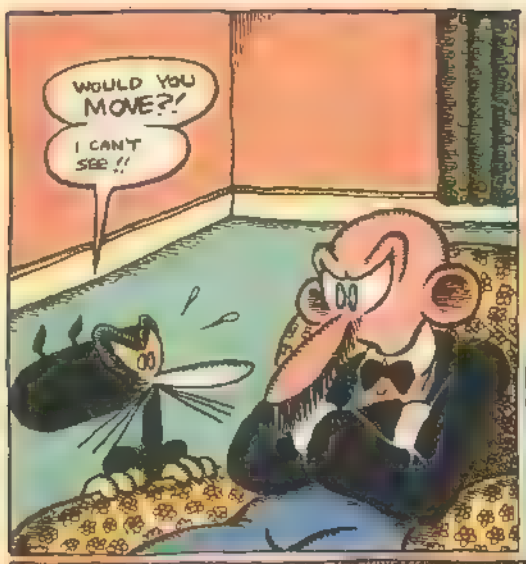


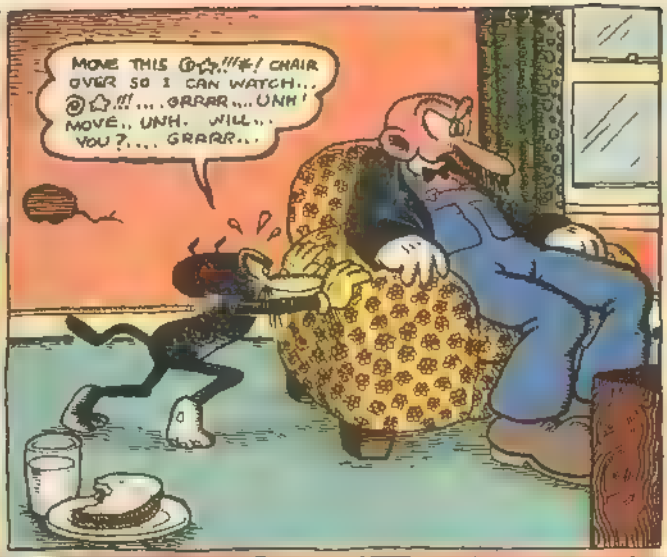


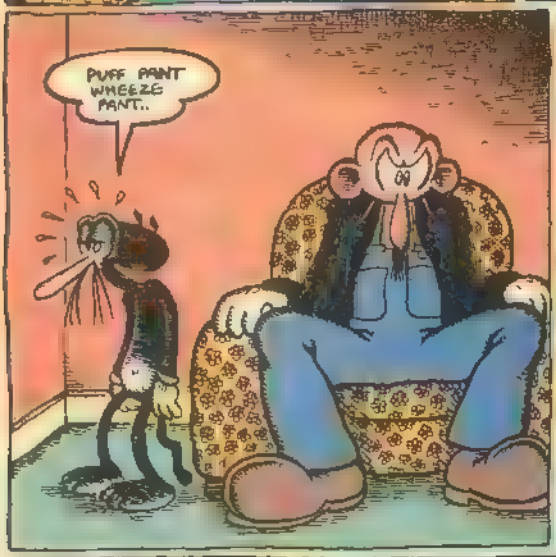
A FEW TEDIOUS MOMENTS LATER...



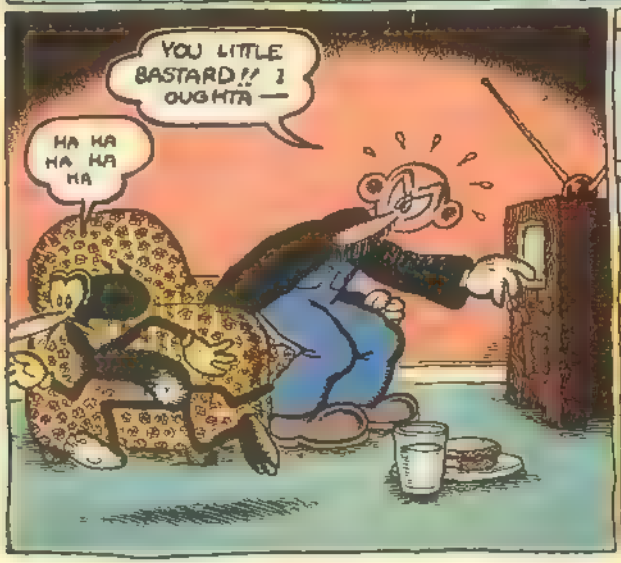


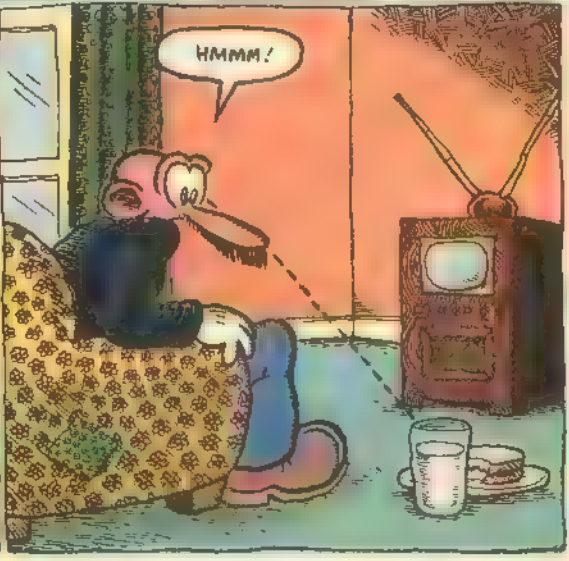

WOULD YOU MOVE?!
I CAN'T SEE!!


MOVE THIS @☆!!!#! CHAIR OVER SO I CAN WATCH... @☆!!!....GRRRR...UNH! MOVE.. UNH. WILL... YOU?.... GRRRR...

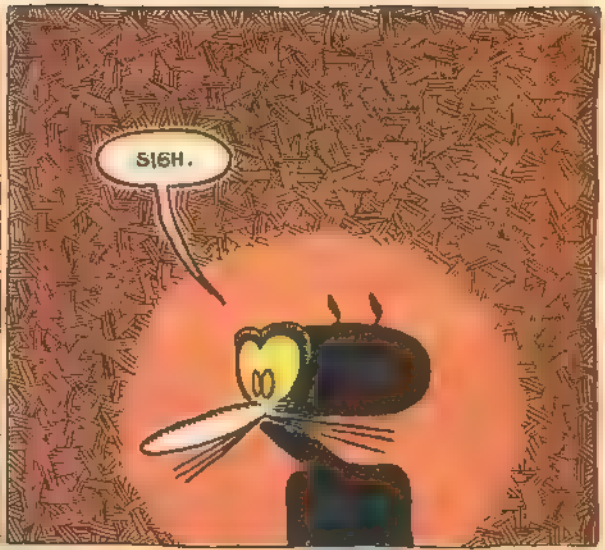

PUFF PANT WHEEZE PANT..

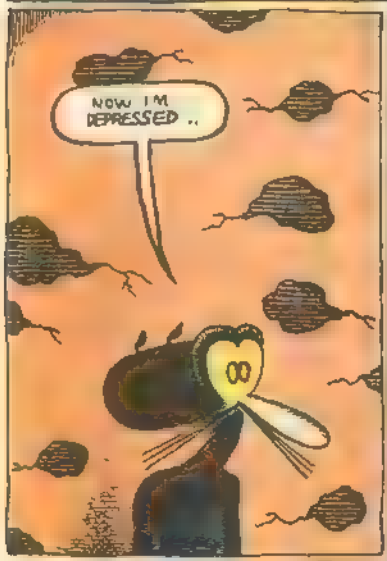
OKAY, WISE GUY, IF THAT'S TH' WAY Y' WANNA PLAY... HOW 'BOUT IF WE JUST TURN TH' DAMN THING OFF!!!
HEY!?!
CLICK

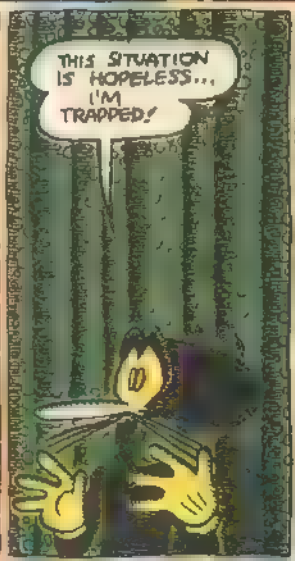

YOU LITTLE BASTARD!! I OUGHTA —
HA HA HA HA HA


HMMM!

YUM!

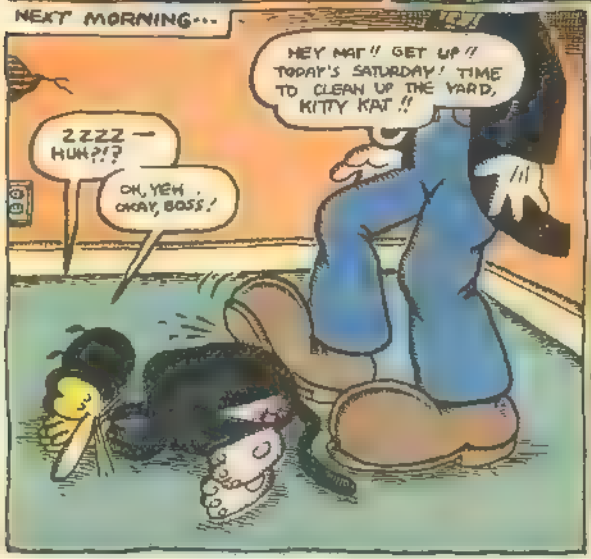

SIGH.

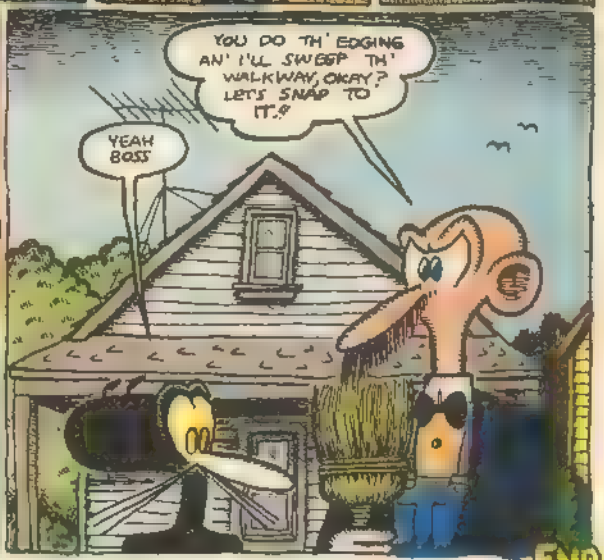

NOW I'M DEPRESSED ..


THIS SITUATION IS HOPELESS... I'M TRAPPED!

THERE'S NO ESCAPE....

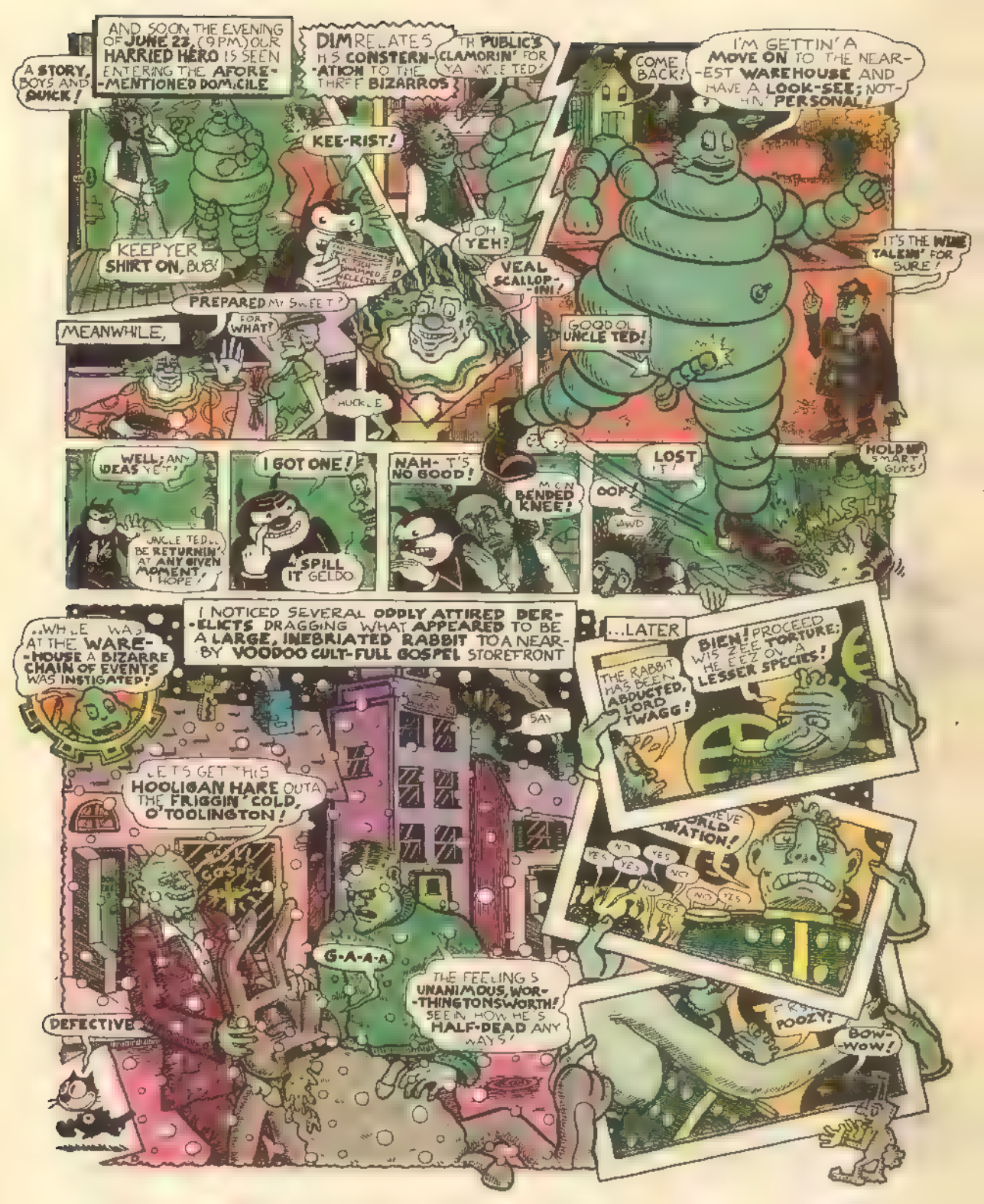
SOB SOB

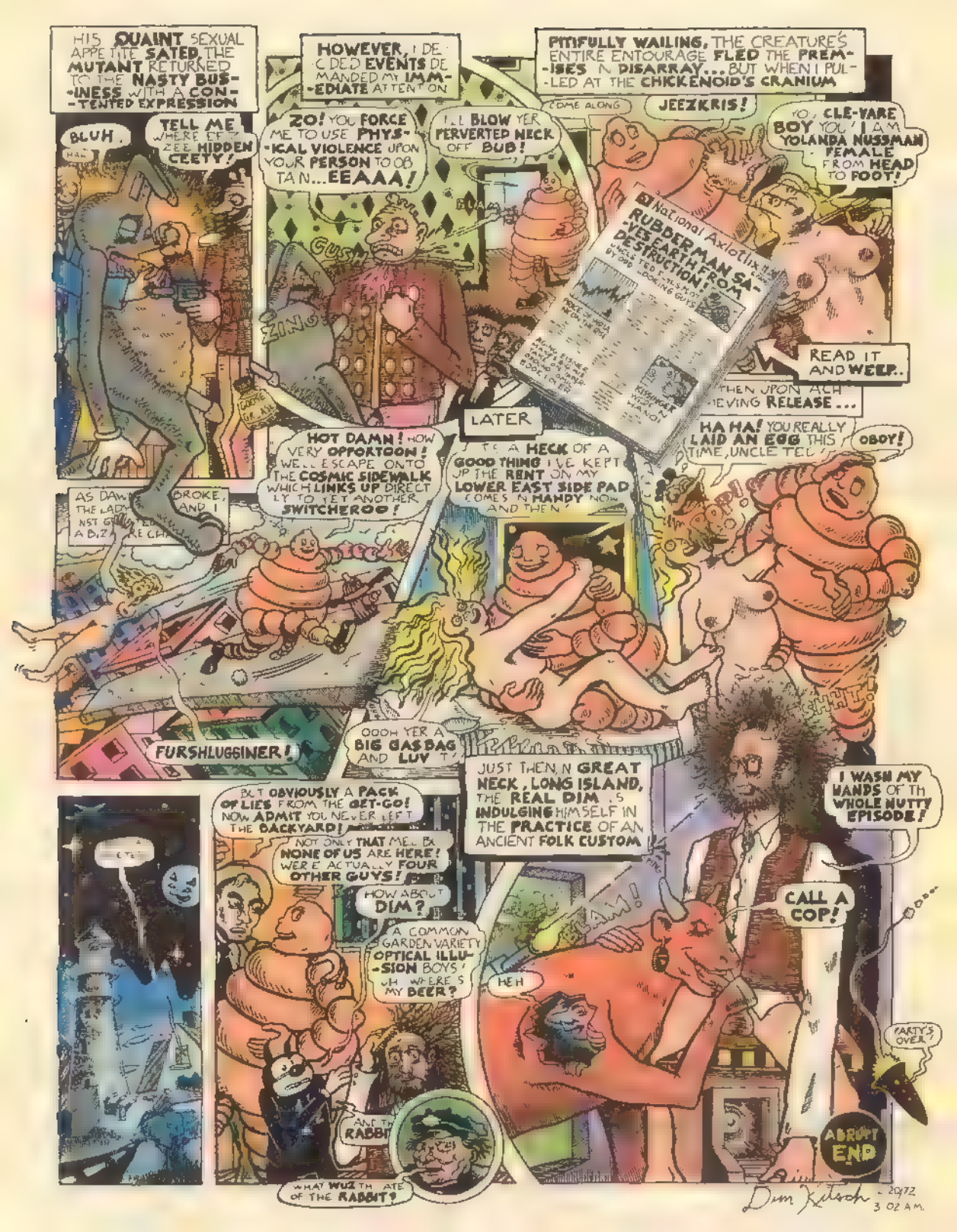

NEXT MORNING...
HEY NAT!! GET UP!! TODAY'S SATURDAY! TIME TO CLEAN UP THE YARD, KITTY KAT!!
ZZZZ— HUH?!?
OH, YEH . OKAY, BOSS!


YOU DO TH' EDGING AN' I'LL SWEEP TH' WALKWAY, OKAY? LET'S SNAP TO IT!
YEAH BOSS

END

TRUTH-IN-THE-MEDIA DEPT.:
WAKE UP, COMIX FANS! YOU'VE BEEN DUPED! AND THERE'S A GUY IN DOWNTOWN PITTSBURGH, PA., LAUGHING HIS FOOL HEAD OFF ALL THE WAY TO THE BANK! WHO? I'LL TELL YOU WHO! DIM KITSCH, THAT'S WHO! YOU'VE GOTTEN YOUR "PERVERSE PLEASURES" AND "GRISLY GUFFAWS" OVER THE YEARS PERUSING PAGES FILLED TO OVERFLOWING WITH CHARACTERS LIKE "UNCLE TED", "GELDO", "MELVIN MICROFT", ETC. ETC. DIM KITSCH. WHY THE VERY NAME HAS AN INESCAPABLY MADE UP RING TO IT! ACTUALLY, HE'S NEVER HAD A WEIRD IDEA IN HIS LIFE! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT HIS INFAMOUS "CREATIONS" REALLY EXIST! SO SEND YOUR PEEPERS ON A TOUR OF INSPECTION, SUCKERS, AND GET WISE!
SOMETHIN' I MUSTA FORGOT TO DO!
THE DEADLINE FOR HIS STORY FOR BIJOU #94 IS PAST DUE!
ABOARD THE DC-17 HIS ANXIETIES COME TO AN ABRUPT END
THINGS ARE LOOKIN' UP ALREADY!
NOW WE'VE GOT THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!
HAS NOT
THE REALIZATION SUDDENLY DAWNS ON DIM THAT...
AN ASTOUNDING TRANSFORMATION AND DIM IS AIRPORT-BOUND
AL VELVEETA
THE CHORTLING CHEESE
HAS
THE INSIDE DOPES
by BILL "IN WITH THE IN-CROWD" GRIFFITH
SUNSHINE PUFF
DUNG TOE
THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN NEXT WHEN THESE INSIDIOUS IMPS CONCOCT A PLOT FOR OUR "HERO"!
MEANWHILE IN NICARAGUA OR MAYBE SATURN WAIT THREE RATHER ENFEEBLED FIGURES LISTLESSLY LOPPING OFF CHICKEN HEADS ALMOST INVOLUNTARILY
CAN THAT STUFF WILL YA GELDO? FACE FACTS! WE'RE A BUNCHA NEUROTIC MISFITS WHO GET KICKS OUT OF SADISTIC ACTS, BECAUSE LIFE'S HANDS US A RAW DEAL! WE'RE BORED BEYOND OUR WILDEST DREAMS! BY THE WAY, IS BEEN A COON'S AGE SINCE KITSCH DROPPED IN ON US FOR NEW MATERIAL!
JEEZ! THIS JOINT'S CRAWLIN' WITH COPS, AND ME WITH MY ROSCOE IN HOCK! MY LUCK IS GRAPPIN' OUT ON ME. GOT A FEELIN' A BIZARRE CHAIN OF EVENTS IS ABOUT TO BE INSTIGATED!
THAT'S RIGHT, UNCLE TED!
THE LITTLE BEGGAR'S PROBABLY IN DIRE NEED OF SOME IGNOMINIOUS TALE OR OTHER! FEEL IT IN MY BONES FER SURE! AND IT'S A DAMN LUCKY THING WE'VE GOT SUCH VIVID IMAGINATONS OR THAT BUNGLING BOZO WOULD BE UP SHIT'S CREEK!
AWK
AWK
AWK
RIP!
CHICKENS
THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR NOW! I SAY IT'S HIM OR MY NAME AIN'T MELVIN!

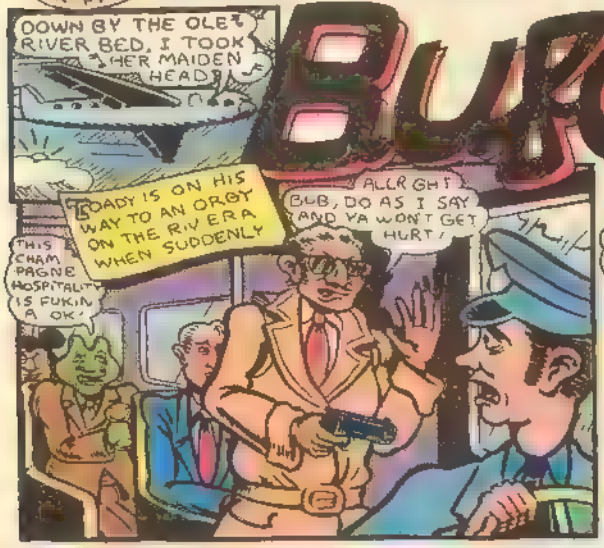

A STORY, BOYS AND DUCK!
AND SOON THE EVENING OF JUNE 23, (9 PM) OUR HARRIED HERO IS SEEN ENTERING THE AFORE-MENTIONED DOMICILE
DIMREGATES HIS CONSTERNATION TO THE THREE BIZARROS
THE PUBLIC'S CLAMORIN' FOR YA, UNCLE TED!
COME BACK!
I'M GETTIN' A MOVE ON TO THE NEAREST WAREHOUSE AND HAVE A LOOK-SEE; NOTHIN' PERSONAL!
KEE-RIST!
KEEP YER SHIRT ON, BUB!
OH YEH?
VEAL SCALLOPINI!
IT'S THE WINE TALKIN' FOR SURE!
PREPARED MY SWEET?
FOR WHAT?
MEANWHILE,
GOOD OL UNCLE TED!
CHUCKLE
WELL; ANY IDEAS YET?
UNCLE TED'LL BE RETURNIN' AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT, I HOPE!
I GOT ONE!
SPILL IT GELDO
NAH- T'S NO GOOD!
MON BENDED KNEE!
OOF!
LOST IT!
HOLD UP SMART GUYS!
..WHILE WAS AT THE WAREHOUSE A BIZARRE CHAIN OF EVENTS WAS INSTIGATED!
I NOTICED SEVERAL ODDLY ATTIRED DERELICTS DRAGGING WHAT APPEARED TO BE A LARGE, INEBRIATED RABBIT TO A NEARBY VOODOO CULT-FULL GOSPEL STOREFRONT
...LATER
THE RABBIT HAS BEEN ABDUCTED, LORD TWAGG!
BIEN! PROCEED WIS ZEE TORTURE; HE EEZ ON A LESSER SPECIES!
SAY
LETS GET THIS HOOLIGAN HARE OUTA THE FRIGGIN' COLD, O'TOOLINGTON!
GOSPEL
G-A-A-A
THE FEELINGS UNANIMOUS, WORTHINGTONSWORTH! SEE IN HOW HE'S HALF-DEAD ANY WAYS!
DEFECTIVE
YES
NO
POOZY!
BOW-WOW!

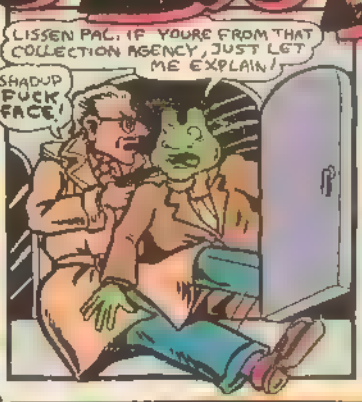

HIS QUAINT SEXUAL APPETITE SATED, THE MUTANT RETURNED TO THE NASTY BUSINESS WITH A CONTENTED EXPRESSION
BLUH.
TELL ME WHERE EF ZEE HIDDEN CEETY!
HOWEVER, I DECIDED EVENTS DEMANDED MY IMMEDIATE ATTENTION
ZO! YOU FORCE ME TO USE PHYSICAL VIOLENCE UPON YOUR PERSON TO OBTAIN... EEAAA!
I'LL BLOW YER PERVERTED NECK OFF BUB!
PITIFULLY WAILING, THE CREATURE'S ENTIRE ENTOURAGE FLED THE PREMISES IN DISARRAY... BUT WHEN I PULLED AT THE CHICKENOID'S CRANIUM
COME ALONG
JEEZKRIS!
YO, CLE-VARE BOY YOU I AM YOLANDA NUSSMAN FEMALE FROM HEAD TO FOOT!
National Axolotix
RUBBERMAN SAVES EARTH FROM DESTRUCTION!
READ IT AND WEEP..
THEN UPON ACHIEVING RELEASE...
LATER
HOT DAMN! HOW VERY OPPORTOON! WE'LL ESCAPE ONTO THE COSMIC SIDEWALK WHICH LINKS UP DIRECTLY TO YET ANOTHER SWITCHEROO!
TO A HECK OF A GOOD THING I'VE KEPT UP THE RENT ON MY LOWER EAST SIDE PAD COMES IN HANDY NOW AND THEN
HA HA! YOU REALLY LAID AN EGG THIS TIME, UNCLE TED!
OBOY!
AS DAWN THE LADY BROKE, AND I
FURSHLUGGINER!
OOOH YER A BIG GASBAG AND LUV T
JUST THEN, IN GREAT NECK, LONG ISLAND, THE REAL DIM IS INDULGING HIMSELF IN THE PRACTICE OF AN ANCIENT FOLK CUSTOM
I WASH MY HANDS OF TH WHOLE NUTTY EPISODE!
BUT OBVIOUSLY A PACK OF LIES FROM THE GET-GO! NOW ADMIT YOU NEVER LEFT THE BACKYARD!
NOT ONLY THAT MEL BA NONE OF US ARE HERE! WERE ACTUALLY FOUR OTHER GUYS!
HOW ABOUT DIM?
A COMMON GARDEN VARIETY OPTICAL ILLUSION BOYS! OH WHERE'S MY BEER?
HEH
CALL A COP!
PARTY'S OVER!
AND TH RABBI
WHAT WUZ TH ATE OF THE RABBIT?
ABRUPT END
Dim Kulsch 2072 3 02 A.M.

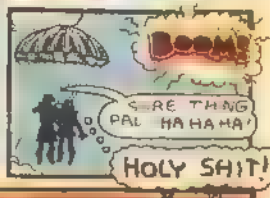
I'M SURE MOST OF YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH **GRIFFY'S "TOAD"** STORIES, YOU KNOW, THOSE **NASTY** LITTLE PASTICHES THAT POSITIVELY **WALLOW** IN GROSSNESS. WE'LL PROBABLY **NEVER** KNOW JUST WHAT TRAUMATIC EVENT IN **GRIFFY'S** EARLY YEARS BROUGHT ON THIS MORASS OF ICONOCLASM; **HOWEVER**, I THINK WE CAN REST ASSURED THAT THE PROPER AUTHORITIES WILL SOON BE PROBING THIS SITUATION. IN ORDER THAT THE PUBLIC MAY BE FURTHER ACQUAINTED WITH THE PROBLEM, WE INVITE YOUR PERUSAL

K M DETCH PHD

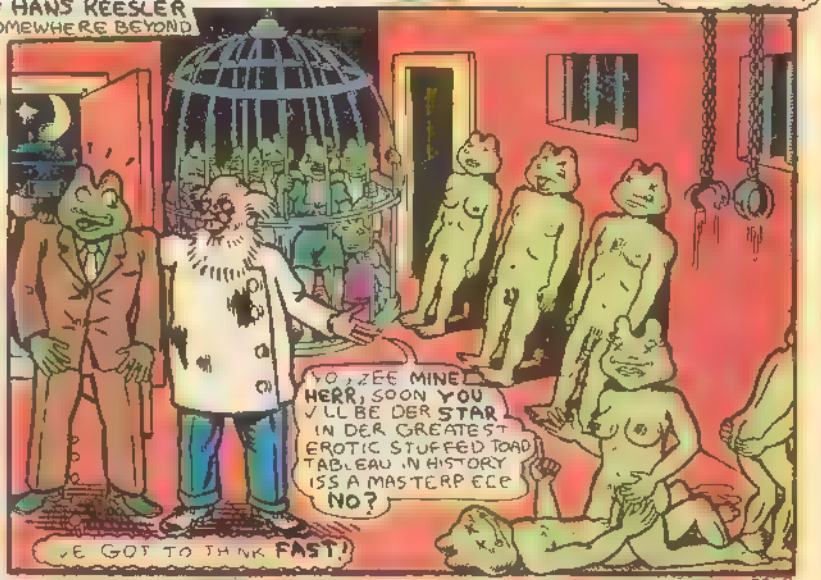
BUROBOKKO

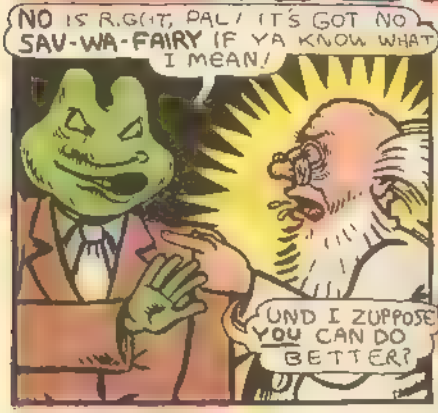




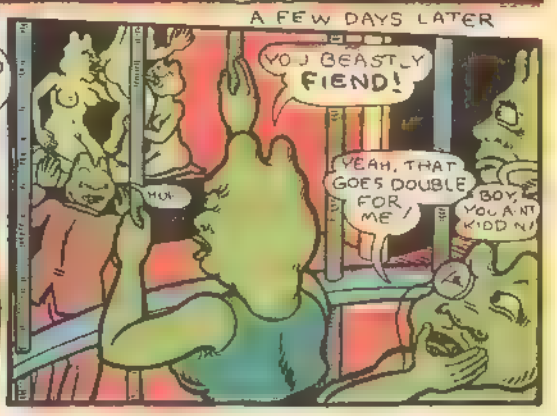


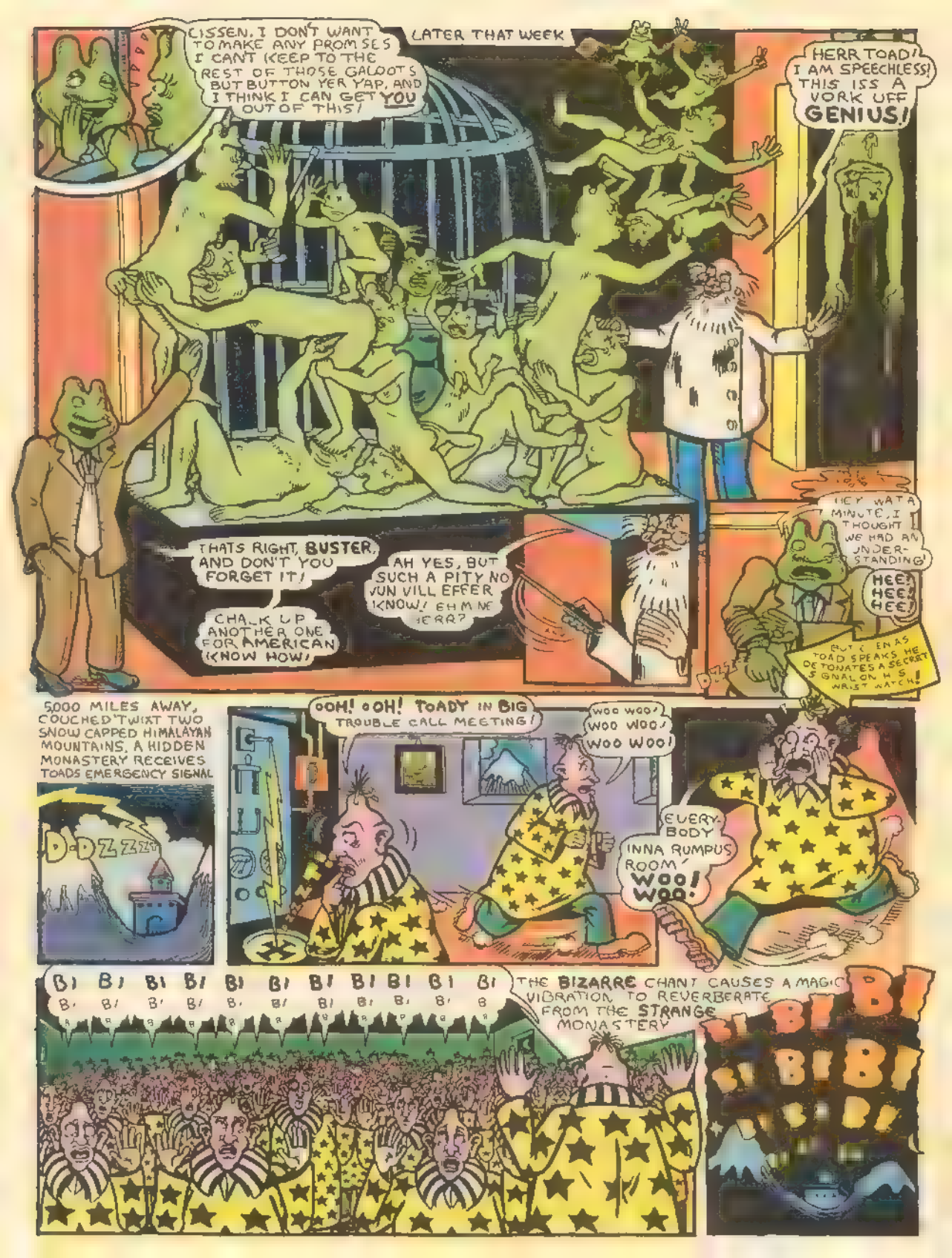
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE STUDIO OF **HANS KEESLER** INFAMOUS OUTLAW TAXIDERMIST, SOMEWHERE BEYOND THE **BAVARIAN** BORDER!

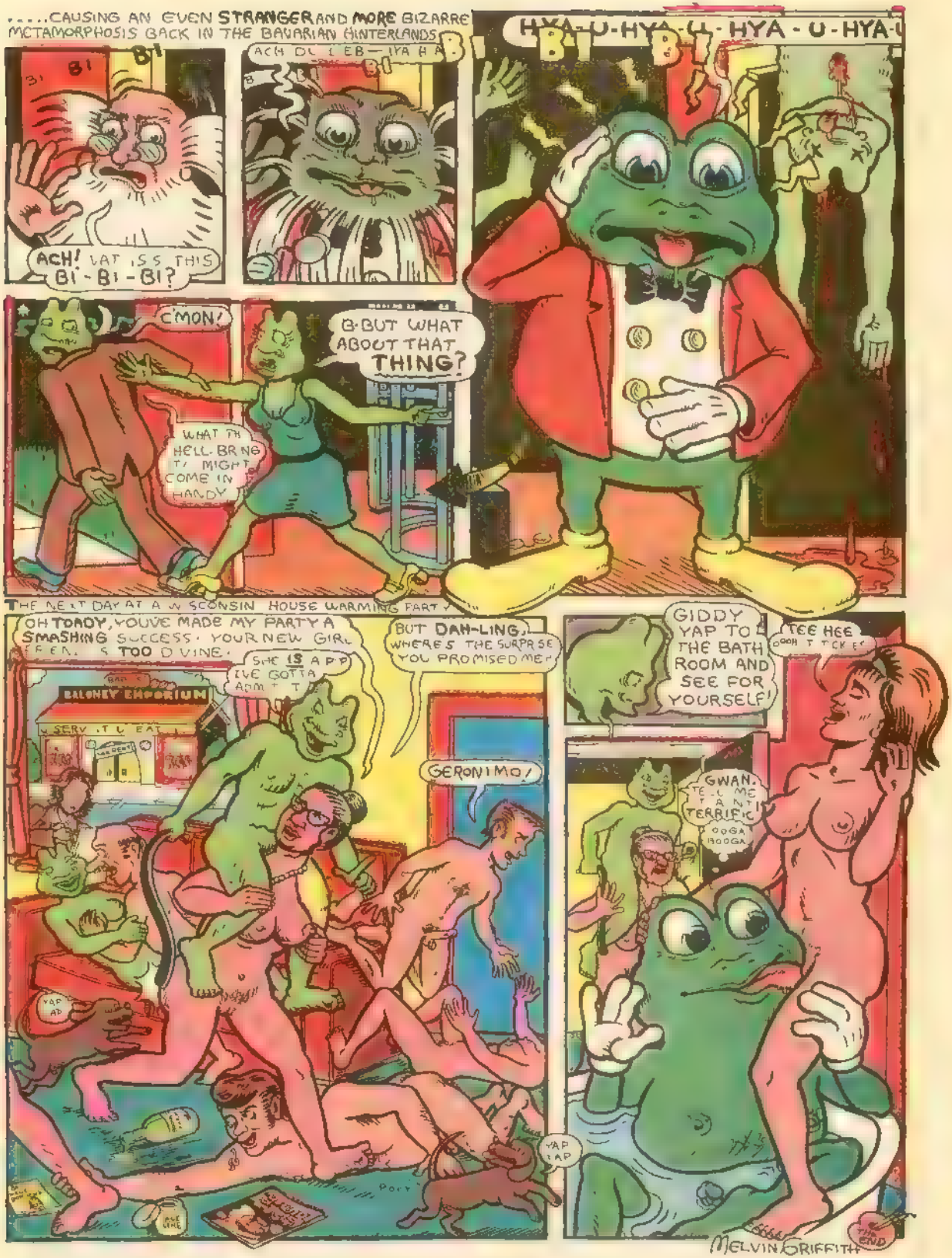




A FEW DAYS LATER




LISSEN, I DON'T WANT TO MAKE ANY PROMSES I CANT KEEP TO THE REST OF THOSE GALOOTS BUT BUTTON YER YAP, AND I THINK I CAN GET YOU OUT OF THIS!
LATER THAT WEEK
HERR TOAD! I AM SPEECHLESS! THIS ISS A VORK UFF GENIUS!
THATS RIGHT, BUSTER, AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
CHALK UP ANOTHER ONE FOR AMERICAN KNOW HOW!
AH YES, BUT SUCH A PITY NO VUN VILL EFFER KNOW! EH M NE HERR?
HEY WAIT A MINUTE, I THOUGHT WE HAD AN UNDERSTANDING!
HEE! HEE! HEE!
BUT WHEN AS TOAD SPEAKS HE DETONATES A SECRET SIGNAL ON HIS WRIST WATCH!
D-DZZZZ
5000 MILES AWAY, COUCHED 'TWIXT TWO SNOW CAPPED HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS, A HIDDEN MONASTERY RECEIVES TOADS EMERGENCY SIGNAL
D-DZZZZ
OOH! OOH! TOADY IN BIG TROUBLE CALL MEETING!
WOO WOO! WOO WOO! WOO WOO!
EVERY-BODY INNA RUMPUS ROOM! WOO! WOO!
BI BI BI BI BI BI BI BI BI BI BI
THE BIZARRE CHANT CAUSES A MAGIC VIBRATION TO REVERBERATE FROM THE STRANGE MONASTERY
BI BI BI BI BI BI


....CAUSING AN EVEN STRANGER AND MORE BIZARRE METAMORPHOSIS BACK IN THE BAVARIAN HINTERLANDS
BI BI BI
ACH! VAT ISS THIS BI-BI-BI?
ACH DU LIEB — IYA HA
HYA-U-HYA-U-HYA-U-HYA-U
C'MON!
B-BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT THING?
WHAT TH HELL-BRING T' MIGHT COME IN HANDY
THE NEXT DAY AT A WISCONSIN HOUSE WARMING PARTY
OH TODDY, YOU'VE MADE MY PARTY A SMASHING SUCCESS. YOUR NEW GIRL FRIEND IS TOO DIVINE.
SHE IS APPALLING. I'VE GOTTA APOLOGIZE TO
BUT DAH-LING, WHERE'S THE SURPRISE YOU PROMISED ME?
BALONEY EMPORIUM
SERVE TO EAT
GERONIMO!
YAP YAP
GIDDY YAP TO THE BATHROOM AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!
TEE HEE OOOH I TICKLE
GWAN. TELL ME I'M TERRIFIC
OOGA BOOGA
YAP YAP
THE END
MELVIN GRIFFITH

HELLO, CRUEL WORLD! YOU'RE JUST AS LIKELY TO SLIP ON A CASTRATED PECKER AS A BANANA PEEL AROUND HERE! LUCKILY FOR GOODFOLK, A LITTLE ANGEL OF WRATH SEEKS OUT THOSE WHO RICHLY DESERVE TERRIBLE, SWIFT DEATH.

CHECKERED CHERUB!

WHAT! ME WILSON?

UG KUG GUG SUG WUG

J CONSIDINE GREEN '73

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU WEREN'T ALONG ON THIS "SEXUAL FREEDOM LEAGUE" PIC-NIC...

WHAT IN GOD'S HOLY NAME IS GOING ON DOWN THERE?!

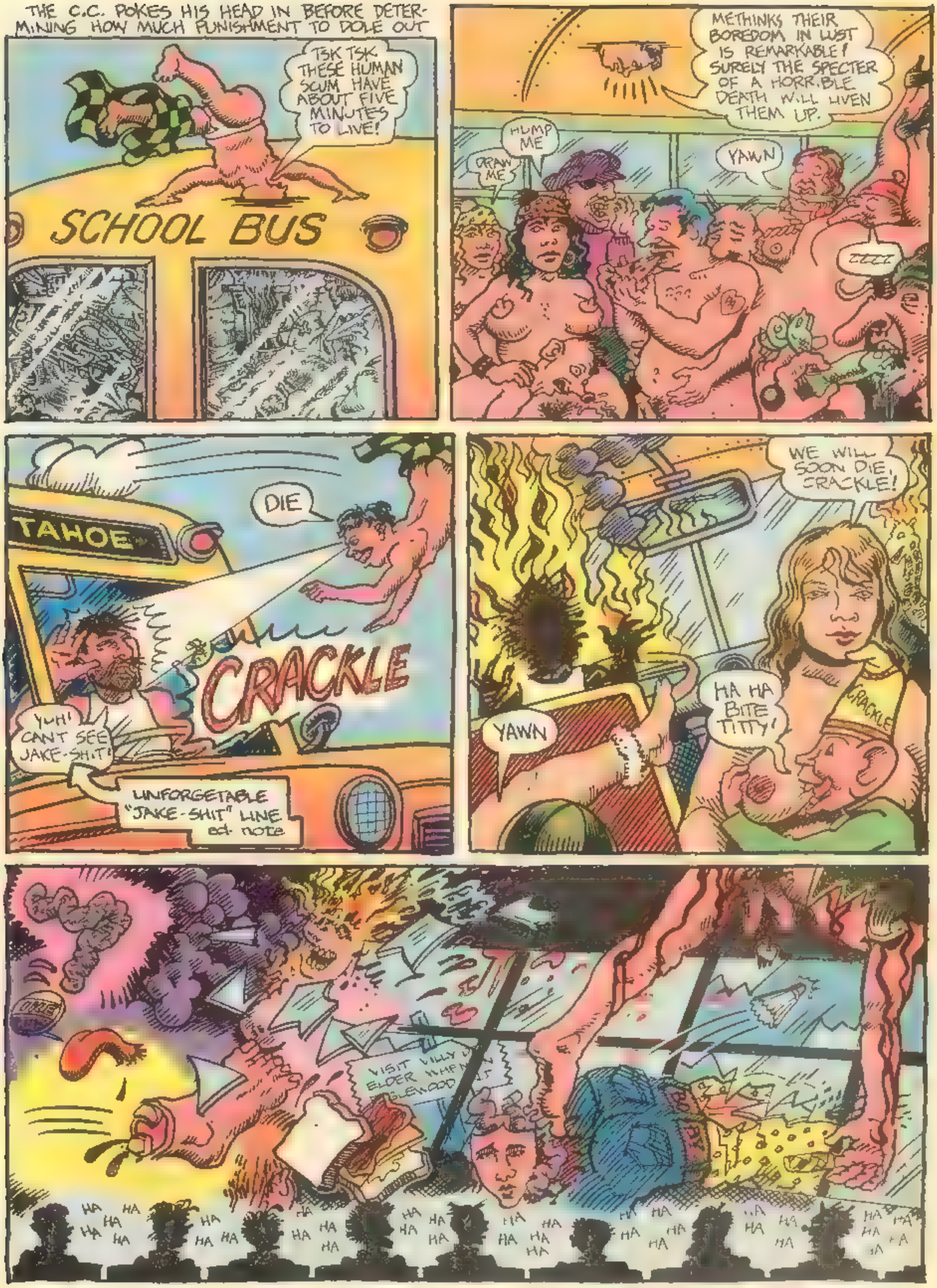
♫ HI HO! HI HO! LET'S ALL FUCK ♫

CHUFF CHUFF

HA HA SHIT

I ADORE BRATWURST.

Chef


THE C.C. POKES HIS HEAD IN BEFORE DETERMINING HOW MUCH PUNISHMENT TO DOLE OUT
TSK TSK. THESE HUMAN SCUM HAVE ABOUT FIVE MINUTES TO LIVE!
SCHOOL BUS
METHINKS THEIR BOREDOM IN LUST IS REMARKABLE! SURELY THE SPECTER OF A HORRIBLE DEATH WILL LIVEN THEM UP.
HUMP ME
DRAW ME
YAWN
ZZZZ
TAHOE
DIE
CRACKLE
YUH! CAN'T SEE JAKE-SHIT!
UNFORGETABLE "JAKE-SHIT" LINE ed. note
WE WILL SOON DIE, CRACKLE!
HA HA BITE TITTY!
YAWN
CRACKLE
VISIT VILLY
HA HA HA HA HA HA

TWO YEARS LATER, OUR LITTLE ANGEL IS FRESH OUT OF IDEAS AND CONSIDERABLY FATTER.

NECTAR
NECTAR
NECTAR

PERHAPS I'LL TAKE A READING ON YONDER STRANGE CRAFT.

THE LOOK-SEE ESTABLISHES POSITIVE GUILT...

YOCK! UNSPEAKABLE ACTS! ALL THE MORE OFFENSIVE TO THE ALMIGHTY AT THIS ALTITUDE!

BUT OUR S.C. GASS ON THE DOPEY AIR

WHEEZE

PLEEZE ALLOW ME TO INTRO-DUCE MYSELF

"OUR SAVIOR IS A WHITE NAZI.

NOD
NOD

...I'M A MAN OF WEALTH AND FAME...

EVERYTIME I COM-MENCE THAT NUMBER SOME WEIRD SHIT GOES DOWN.

The WIPER

by SKEETEE GRUNT

OK, GRUNT, PUT THAT CARVED MARBLE LETTERING DOWN! I WANT YOU TO GO GET ME SOME KLEENEX TO WIPE THIS DOGSHIT OFF MY SHOE, AND GET BACK HERE IN TIME FOR ME TO DISEMBOWEL YOU AND SHIP YOUR REMAINS TO YOUR AUNT IN LONG ISLAND BEFORE THE POST OFFICE CLOSES!

AND STOP THAT GRUNTING. YOU KNOW I CAN'T STAND IT.

BUT... BUT... I'M NOT AN IMMIGRANT! I WAS BORN IN THIS COUNTRY... I SWEAR TO YOU...

GRUNT!

A CASE OF "OUTLINED LETTERING!"

WHEN ISS WISCIOUS, WILE WILLAINS AND WICTIMS VITH VIERD WOCABULARIES ISS BECOVMES IVCREAVINGLY DIWWICUFT TV RWVD VWAVW VOW!!? (MNNE-SPLUT).. VELL, ANYVAY...

A TERRIFIED SCREAM PIERCES THE NIGHT OF CYANIDE CITY

BY GOD, THAT SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER TERRIFIED SCREAM PIERCING THE NIGHT OF CYANIDE CITY... HOPEFULLY A BABY BEING STRANGLED... OH, WELL... I'VE GOT WORK TO DO...

AEE

FIRST I HAVE TO WIPE MY PRICELESS COLLECTION OF RUMPLED HARRIS TWEED AND HERRINGBONE SPORTS COATS RIPPED OFF FROM SNIVELLING LITTLE IMMIGRANT VICTIMS..

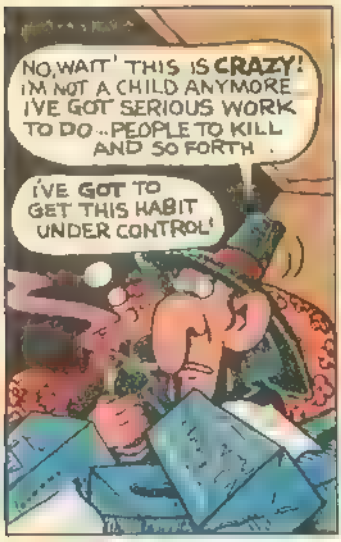
MY KNIVES... HA!!... MY GUNS... MY (CHUCKLE) HAND GRENADES...

WIPE, WIPE, WIPE, WIPE, WIPE, WIPE

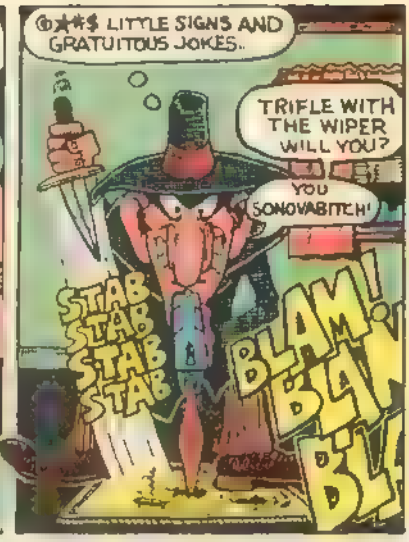
HEE HEE HEE HA!!

E, WIPE, WIPE, WIPE, WIPE, WIPE, WI
E WIPE, WIPE, WIPE, WIPE, WIPE, WI

NEH, NEH... I'LL WIPE MY NOSE DOWN HERE, IN THIS TINY LITTLE PANEL


NO, WAIT! THIS IS CRAZY! I'M NOT A CHILD ANYMORE I'VE GOT SERIOUS WORK TO DO..PEOPLE TO KILL AND SO FORTH
I'VE GOT TO GET THIS HABIT UNDER CONTROL!

BUT, FIRST, I'D BETTER HAVE SOME BREAKF... UMMPH!!
THE WIPER DECIDES TO HAVE BREAKFAST

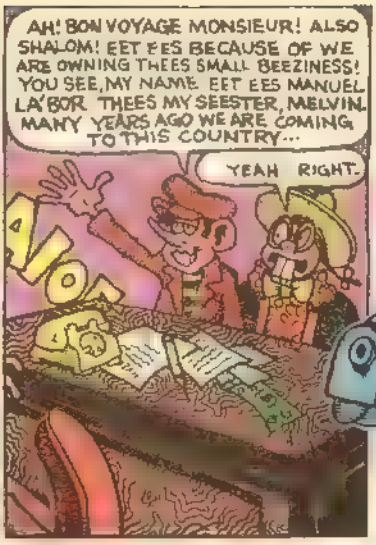

@★#$ LITTLE SIGNS AND GRATUITOUS JOKES..
TRIFLE WITH THE WIPER WILL YOU?
YOU SONOVABITCH!
STAB STAB STAB STAB
BLAM! BLAM! BL

BY GOD, THIS NORMAL DAY TO DAY BOURGEOISE EXISTENCE IS GETTING ON MY NERVES...

I'M BORED!
MY OUT
CRASH!
I'LL JUST GO OUT AND DO SOMETHING WEIRD!

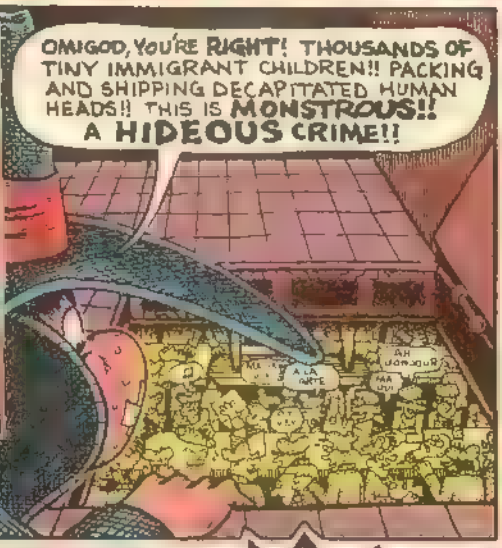
EEEE

AH! JUST AS I SUSPECTED!! LITTLE IMMIGRANT BRATS. BUT WAIT A MINUTE... HOW COME YOU'RE NOT BEING VICTIMS?

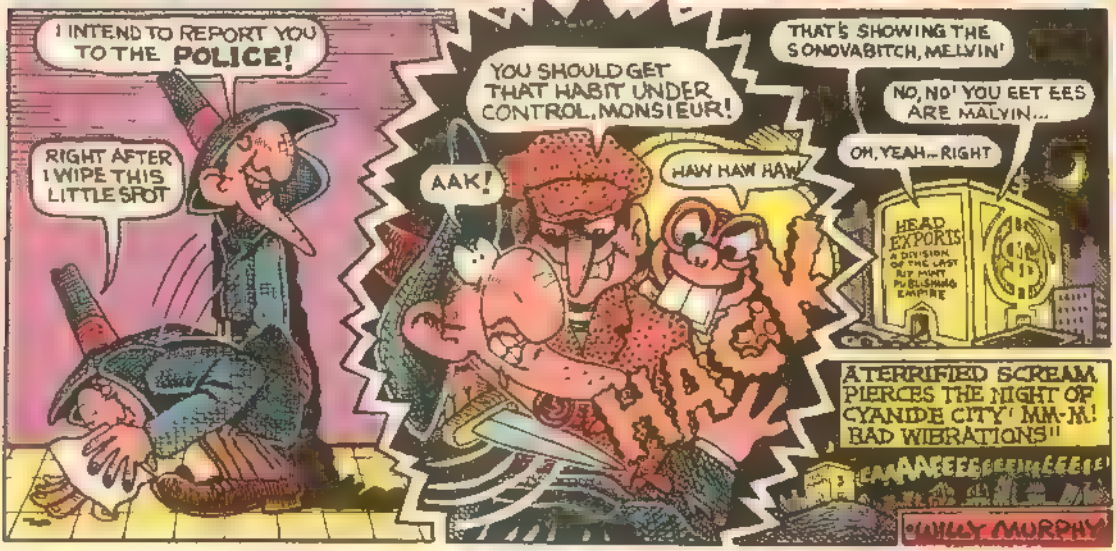

AH! BON VOYAGE MONSIEUR! ALSO SHALOM! EET EES BECAUSE OF WE ARE OWNING THEES SMALL BEEZINESS! YOU SEE, MY NAME EET EES MANUEL LA'BOR THEES MY SEESTER, MELVIN. MANY YEARS AGO WE ARE COMING TO THIS COUNTRY...
YEAH RIGHT.

ALL RIGHT LA'BOR... IF IN FACT THAT IS YOUR NAME... I DON'T HAVE TO HEAR YOUR WHOLE GODDAM LIFE STORY... I WANT TO KNOW WHERE THOSE TERRIFIED SCREAMS PIERCING THE NIGHT ETC., ETC. ARE COMING FROM!!
NO MORE MR. NICE-GUY.

THE SCREAMS EET EES THEY ARE COMING THROUGH THEES TRAP DOOR, AS YOU CAN SEE, BY GUMBO!


OMIGOD, YOU'RE RIGHT! THOUSANDS OF TINY IMMIGRANT CHILDREN!! PACKING AND SHIPPING DECAPITATED HUMAN HEADS!! THIS IS MONSTROUS!! A HIDEOUS CRIME!!
A LA CARTE
AH JOMOUR

YOU'RE RUNNING A SWEATSHOP, LA'BOR! THERE ARE LAWS AGAINST THAT SORT OF THING, AND I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOU GET EVERYTHING YOU DESERVE!


I INTEND TO REPORT YOU TO THE POLICE!
RIGHT AFTER I WIPE THIS LITTLE SPOT
YOU SHOULD GET THAT HABIT UNDER CONTROL, MONSIEUR!
AAK!
HAW HAW HAW
THAT'S SHOWING THE SONOVABITCH, MELVIN!
NO, NO! YOU EET EES ARE MALVIN...
OH, YEAH... RIGHT
HEAD EXPORTS A DIVISION OF THE LAST BUY MART PUBLISHING EMPIRE
A TERRIFIED SCREAM PIERCES THE NIGHT OF CYANIDE CITY! MM-M! BAD VIBRATIONS!!
AAEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!
©WILLY MURPHY

DEPT. OF HARD-HITTING PROPAGANDA IN COMIC STRIP FORM: WHO SAYS COMICS CAN'T BE EDUCATIONAL? YOU PROBABLY, ESPECIALLY AFTER YOU READ THE FOLLOWING TALE OF TWO WELL-KNOWN IDEOLOGICAL DIDACTITIONS...

MASHMAN meets SPLEEN QUEEN!

AGENT OF the 6th INTERNATIONAL

YOU!! DIE!! GRRRR!!

PAF

PAF

SPAM

OOOF!

HEY, WATCH WHERE YER GOING... SWEATY MACHO PIG!

Jeena

MASHMAN PLOWS THRU THE EARLY MORNING DEW IN HIS V-8 ARMORED SUPER-BEETLE ON HIS WAY TO BLOW UP A McDONALD'S DRIVE-IN...

@*!!@@ FUKIN RIP-OFF HAMBURGARS ANYWAY

EAT

UCWR

PUT PUT PUT PUT PUT PUT

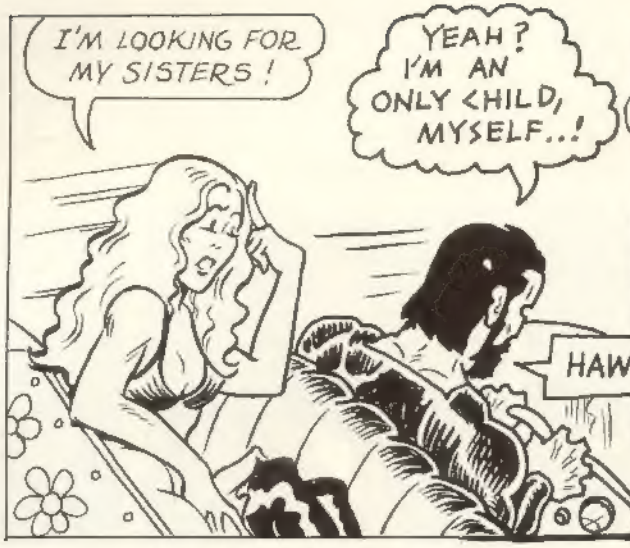
MEANWHILE, SPLEEN QUEEN PARACHUTES INTO THE LIBERATED ZONE! HER MISSION: CONCOCT SOME SEMBLENCE OF A PLOT AS AN EXCUSE FOR FURTHER ARTWORK!

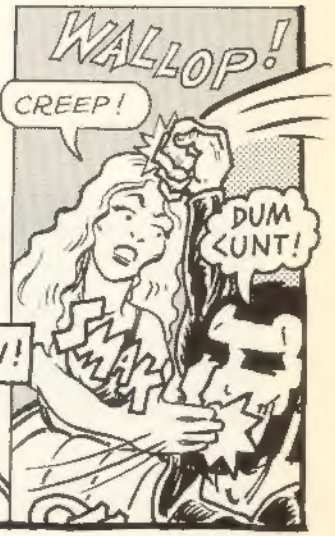
I'M ON MY WAY, SISTERS!

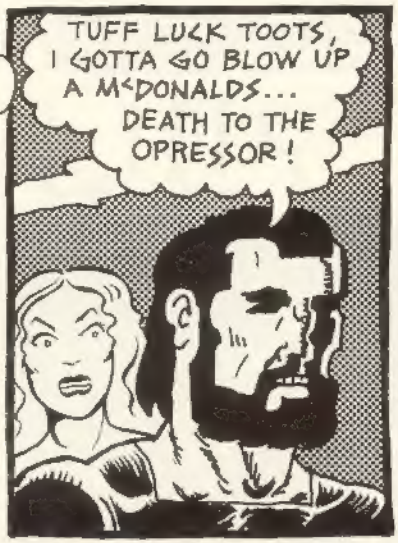
WHAT THE FUCK?!

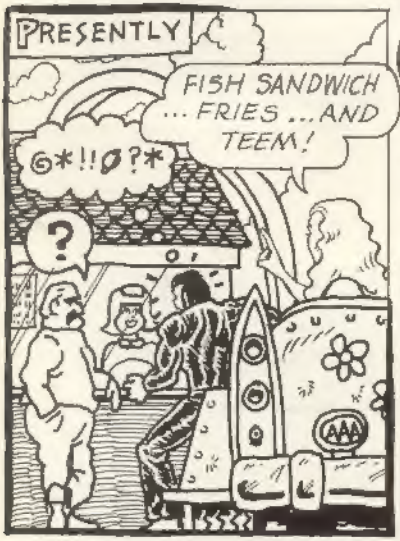
OOH... MY HEAD...

THONK



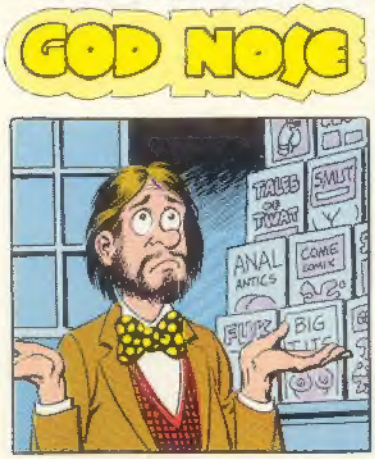






Jay Kinney 5/73

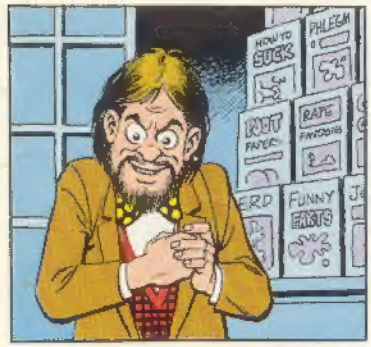
THE FOLLOWING IS AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE TO YOU THE READER FROM THE EDITORS OF BIJOU FUNNIES! NEXT TIME YOU FIND YOURSELF STANDING BEFORE A RACK OF COMIX, WONDERING WHICH TITLE TO BUY, STUDY THEM CAREFULLY BEFORE YOU ***ZAP*** UP THE FIRST ONE YOU SEE. THERE ARE MORE COMIX AVAILABLE NOW THAN EVER BEFORE. EXACTLY HOW MANY, ONLY...



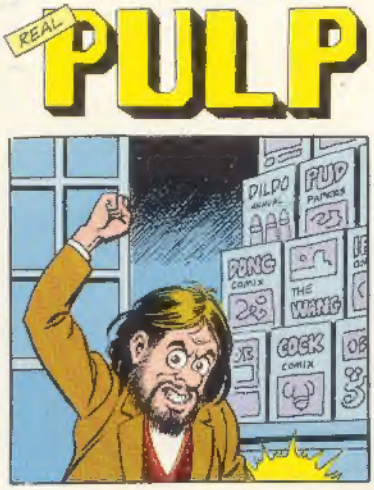
BUT WHEN WE HERE AT ***BIJOU*** TAKE A CRITICAL LOOK AT THE COMPETITION, WE CAN'T HELP BUT WORRY ABOUT YOU, DEAR READER. A STEADY DIET OF THESE COMPETING COMIX MIGHT WELL ***SUBVERT*** YOUR MIND AND ROT YOUR...

A GREAT PERCENTAGE OF THESE COMIX ARE PURE ***TRASH, MAN!*** WE FEEL THAT A STEADY DIET OF THIS TYPE OF MATERIAL MAY CAUSE THE MORE IMPRESSIONABLE READERS TO COMMIT ***THRILLING MURDERS***... AND EVEN REBEL AGAINST THEIR...

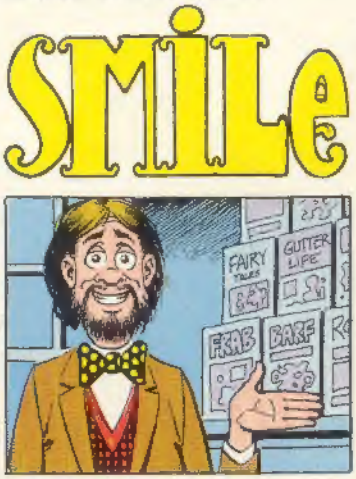
SOME OF THESE BOOKS GO EVEN FURTHER, AND MAKE THE ***YOUNG LUST*** AFTER ***SNATCH***... BUT THE ***DEATH RATTLE*** IS BEGINNING TO SOUND FOR OUR COMPETITORS. IN TIME, THE ***YELLOW DOGS*** WHO PUBLISH THIS ***JUNK*** AND THE ***BIG ASS***HOLES WHO DRAW IT WILL DIE A...



LISTEN ***MISTER, NATURAL***LY WE'RE CONCERNED. WE BELIEVE THAT THESE LITTLE ***INSECTS FEAR*** THAT YOU, THE READER, WILL COME ***UP FROM THE DEEP*** AND BEAT THESE HUXTERS TO A...



UNLIKE THESE NIHILISTIC PURVEYORS OF FILTH, THESE ***DROOL***ING IDIOTS, WE HERE AT ***BIJOU*** ARE ***BENT*** UPON PROVIDING YOU READERS WITH STORIES THAT MAKE YOU ***FEELGOOD*** AND CARTOONS THAT MAKE YOU...



IF YOU ARE A COMIX ***FREAK, BROTHERS*** THEN OUR MAG IS FOR YOU! NEXT TIME YOU'RE CONFRONTED BY A RACK OF COMIX THAT ARE JUST PLAIN ***DIRTY, DUCK*** OUT OF THAT STORE, PRONTO! BUT FIRST DEMAND THAT YOUR LOCAL COMIC MERCHANT STOCK ***BIJOU***. IF HE TRIES TO SELL YOU ANOTHER MAG, DON'T FALL FOR IT! IF HE DOESN'T CARRY OUR BOOK THEN TELL HIM IT'S JUST...

WE FEEL THAT ***GORY STORIES*** OF ***BIZARRE SEX***, WHICH HAVE BECOME COMMONPLACE IN OUR COMPETITORS' BOOKS HAVE CAUSED THE COMIX INDUSTRY TO BECOME STUCK IN A ***QUAGMIRE*** OF HOPELESSNESS... BUT YOUR ***BIJOU*** EDITORS REFUSE TO...

WE WANT TO ASSURE YOU THAT IN FUTURE ISSUES OF OUR MAG, THE SKY'S TH' LIMIT! SO WHAT ALL THIS RANTING AND RAVING BOILS DOWN TO IS REALLY VERY SIMPLE. NEXT TIME ***UNEEDA*** GOOD LAUGH, BUY...

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Bijou Funnies #8

Published November 1973
(1st edition)
Kitchen Sink Enterprises
75¢
36 pages
Printrun of ? copies
7 1/8" x 10 1/4"
ISBN:

Stories:

2 - Um Tut Smut?
3 - Geek Brothers
6 - Snazzy Melvin Snoot
9 - Melvin Natural
12 - Hungry Irving Biscuits
15 - Melvin Wizard
18 - Pard 'n Nat
22 - Inside Dopes
25 - Bufo Boffo
28 - Checkered Cherub
31 - The Wiper
34 - Mashman meets Spleen Queen
36 - Comix Title Rant

Artists:

Jay Lynch (editor) - 2(e), 3-6
William Stout - 6-8
Skip Williamson - 9-11
Denis Kitchen - 12-14
Pat Daley (="Dale") - 15-17
Robert Crumb - 18-21
Bill Griffith - 22-24
Kim Deitch - 25-27
Justin Green - 28-30
Willy Murphy - 31-33
Jay Kinney - 34-35
Ralph Reece - 36

Comments:

The artists parody one another's characters and drawing styles in this full color comix. The editorial attacks the supreme court's June 1973 ruling that local communities have the right to ban material considered obscene.